THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 151.000 Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY JUNE 26, 1902. VOL. LXVII: NO. 26.

THE CRADLERS.

An old-time harvest scene.)

The golden wheat stands like a wall—
A twenty-acre field,
The brawny cradlers—five in all—
Bare-breasted, hairy-armed, and tall,
"Allow that patch must yield!"
Their "grape vines" o'er their shoulders swung
With fingers crooked, and broad blades hung,
Like falchions backward steeled.

Like sons of Anak in their might,
They whet their shining blades,
Then to the charge—a thrilling sight—
Leads up the first, swings to the right—
Left sweep, through cereal glades,
The shorn stems on the fingers laugh,
Fat kernels peep through bursting chaff,
On heads gone to the shades.

Another, and another sweep—
The second man starts in,
So waits the third, in-cutting deep,
Then fourth and fifth at distance keep,
The same, ere they begin;
Now all with mighty, rhythmic swing,
Advance, and then their broad blades ring
And gleam like burnished tin.

Five crescents gap the grain a-near,
As the five blades swing home,
Five golden gavels fall a-rear,
And five line-butted swaths appear,
Lain each inside its comb,
As the five mighty reapers sway,
From side to side in slant array,
Like gulls o'er ocean's foam.

So, all day long, thro' rising morn,
And midday's shimmering heat,
The swish of severing scythes is borne,
Or whetstones chanting to the corn,
The death song of the wheat
Only the noon-tide dinner call,
Awhile brings truce, and rest to all—
A lull before defeat.

Hot, round, and red, in western sky,
Sinks low the summer sun;
And still the swinging cradles sigh,
While all around the fallen lie
In sheaves, the fight near won;
Then binders all, and cradlers join,
And shock the sheaves, and cap, and groin—
The day—the task is done.

CRADLE SONG.

Sweetheart, sleep; Night spreads her pall
Over the silent town,
And the far-off tide is musical
Where the little lines of breakers fall,
And the weary sun goes down.

Sleep, oh sleep! for the world reposes;
Droop your head like the tired roses;
Dream till the daffodil dawn uncloses
Over the sleepless sea.

White birds drift to their dizzy nest
Safe on the headland steep;
God's great rose is pale in the West,
My little rose must sink to rest
And flower in the land of sleep.

Sleep, for the wind of night is blowing
Echoes faint of the cattle lowing,
Drowsy scents of the long day's mowing,
Over the hills to me.

Now the moon like a silver ship
Steers through the starry sky;
And the lighthouse at the harbor's lip,
Where the clammy seaweeds cling and drip,
Winks with his fierce red eye.

Sleep, oh sleep! in the magic gloaming
Glide to the land where elves are roaming;
Wake when the sun flames over the foaming
Splendid spray of the sea!
—St. John Lucas in Longmans' Magazine.

THE MESSAGE.

Sing away, ye little warblers
From your fleecy nest,
While the coo-coo birds are calling,
And the day's at rest.

All the world is full of gladness
To my heart this day;
Give the message to the mountains
In a joyous lay.

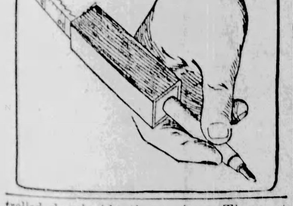
For resounding in the distance,
Where the known worlds cease,
Reach some heart that needs your cadence.
Lift some soul to peace.

Till the echoes of the woodlands,
Murmur o'er and o'er,
That blessed hope of mortals,
As if ne'er told before.

Ever new, the old, old story,
Born in heav'nly light,
Regenerate in all its beauty,
World of love, good night.

AUTOMATIC ADDING PENCIL

The little invention here illustrated may properly be called an "adding pencil," as it serves the double purpose of an ordinary lead pencil and a complete adding machine at the same time. Comprised within the casing is the graduated bar, which is shown projecting from the top, together with the sliding lead, arranged to drive the register forward one notch by means of a spring-controlled dog inside the casing. Thus at each pressure of the lead the graduated scale is forced out one point until the end of the counter is reached. Assuming that the addition is to be carried on by tens, the operator takes the pencil, and, beginning to add the first column, pressed the point as soon as the total reaches ten, causing the register-slide to project through the opening to the first graduation. Dismissing from mind the ten recorded, the operator only considers whatever unit above the ten he may have had at the time of registering, and, adding this to the next figure, he proceeds as before, until the next ten is reached. Each ten is recorded in turn, until the end of the column is reached, when the remaining units after the last ten has been registered will be the figure set below the column just added, while the register will show the amount to be carried forward. As the cost is small and the device has no complicated mechanism to get out of order, it will prove a convenient addition to the office outfit.



The Appalachian Reserve.

Mr. Depew's proposition for a 2,000,000-acre reservation and park in the Appalachian range lying in Virginia, the Carolinas, Tennessee and Georgia, is a good beginning. The tract would cover over 3,000 square miles, and prove an object lesson on the need of a national policy of forest protection, the force of which would be irresistible and for the future salvation of the whole country. The general government must do this work. It is impossible for the states to carry out plans that are essentially national; and this must be done to save vital general interests from irretrievable ruin.—Chattanooga Times.

Appropriately Placed.

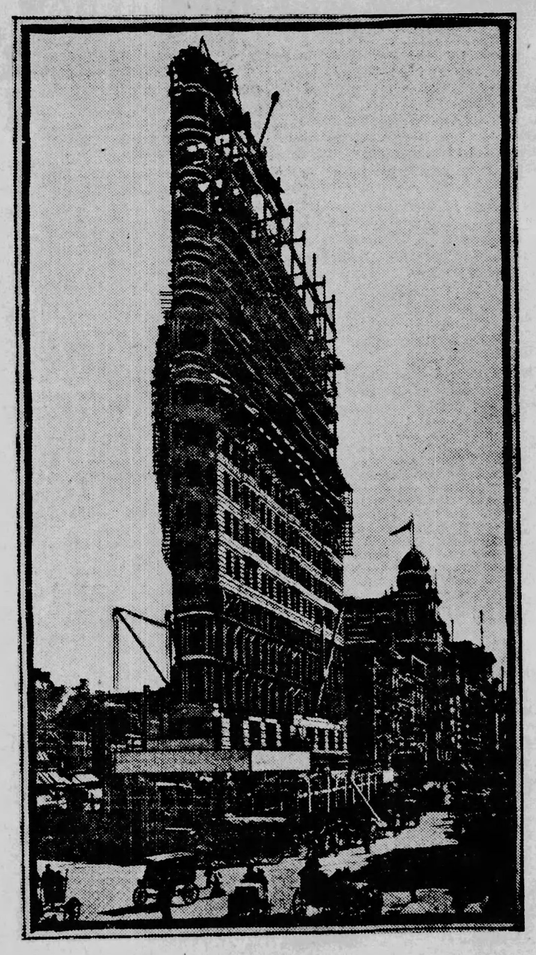
"Our amateur minstrel show will be great. We've got two professional end men."

"You don't say? Who are they?"

"One's a phrenologist and the other's a chiropodist."

"Indeed? Now, all you need is a belt manufacturur for middleman."—Philadelphia Press.

New York's "Flatiron" Skyscraper.



One of the Odd Structures in New York that Will be Twenty Stories in Height.

There are taller buildings in New York, and in other American cities, than the "Fatiron," which is soaring aloft at the junction of Broadway, Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street; yet this structure has not been inaptly termed the most wonderful skyscraper in the world.

To begin with, the lot area upon which the building stands is of only 8,770 square feet, yet its cost to the present owners was $2,250,000, or about $250 a square foot. This is not the record price for reality in New York's tenderloin, for $280 per square foot was paid ten days ago for 1,620 feet at the southwest corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street, and $340 per square foot was paid last winter for a still smaller lot at Broadway and Thirty-fourth street. The "Flatiron" building is to cost as much as was paid for the land on which it stands, making the cash investment in building and lot $4,500,000.

The "Flatiron" begins two stories below ground and rises twenty stories above it, the height above ground being 300 feet, below it 31 feet. Other interesting facts are the following

Floor area, 204,000 square feet.
Area of walls on street fronts, 152,000 square feet.
Glass surface, 40,000 square feet.
Number of windows, 1,200.
Electric lights, 5,000.
Common bricks used, 3,000,000.
Terra cotta and brick, 17 stories.
Tons of steel used, 4,000.
Number of offices, 400.
High speed elevators, 6.
Estimated population of building, including occupants of stores and employees of owners of the building, 2,000, thus making this the most densely populated piece of land of its size in the world.

TOOK THE TRIP ALONE.

Anthony Brady, the capitalist, a personage now of unusual interest in this city, from the fact that he has been instrumental in consolidating the two lighting companies, has many men in his service. One of them is a high-priced gas expert, a young man whom he intrusts with many important missions. Once Mr. Brady left instructions for this young man to go to Japan on a certain mission.

"And," concluded Mr. Brady, "as it will be a long and a hard trip, have him take his wife with him."

After the expert had received his instructions he sought out Mr. Brady.

"I understand," he said, "I am to go to Japan."

"Yes."

"And take my wife with me?"

"Yes."

"Well, this is pretty short notice to get ready to take a wife on such a trip," said the young man.

"Why?" asked Mr. Brady.

"Because," replied the employe, "I haven't any wife."

So Mr. Brady's agent went to Japan alone.—Utica Observer.

Peers' Privileges in Police Court.

The Earl of Egmont appeared at Marlborough police court recently to answer a summons for having been drunk and disorderly in Piccadilly at about 12:30 a. m. on May 16, says the London Daily Mail.

It will be remembered that the earl was arrested in the first instance and released on bail, but failed to surrender. A young woman who was arrested with him was discharged by the magistrate.

Addressing the magistrate, Lord Egmont now said:

"Your worship, may I ask your permission to wear my hat, as I am suffering from a severe cold."

Mr. Kennedy—Oh, certainly.

Lord Egmont—As a peer of the realm I am entitled to do so.

His lordship then put his hat on.

Lord Egmont was fined five shillings and also ordered to pay the doctor's fee, seven shillings sixpence.

An Insinuation.

Softleigh—"When I stand on my head the blood rushes to my head, doesn't it?"

Hardleigh—"Sure thing."

Softleigh—"Now, when I stand on my feet why doesn't the blood rush to my feet?"

Hardleigh—"Probably because your feet are not hollow."—Chicago News.

Married, Anyhow.

"Has he been married long?"

"Well, I can't quite make out whether he's still in the honeymoon days or has been married long enough to be well-trained. It's one or the other, for I notice he's dreadfully afraid of being late to dinner."—Chicago Post.

A Misunderstood Question.

"Is he in good shape financially—independent?"

"Well, he's in good shape financially, but as far as being independent, I guess he's like most of us married men."—Detroit Free Press.

All Kinds.

This life is nothing but a game:
Such is the poet's sing-song.
Sometimes it is like checkers, tame,
And sometimes brisk—like ping-pong!
—Washington Star.

AFRAID OF WATER.

People Who Have Antipathy to Performing Their Ablutions.

Once in a little town in the Cevennes, I was called to a year-old baby; noticing the irritated state of the skin, I asked the mother if she ever washed him.

"Washed him?" she replied, indignantly; "no, indeed, madam! What makes you think I would do such a thing? He has always been delicate, but it is not my fault, for I can truthfully say I have never touched him with water, hot or cold."

That the preceding generation had an equal antipathy to performing their ablutions I discovered one day when letting my baby boy paddle in the brook. A dear old lady, over 70, the nurse of the village, watched him with great interest; then she turned to me and said:

"There, now! and to think you are not afraid of the dear little dear wetting his feet! pretty feet! Why, I have never put mine in water since I was born!"

I was consulted for a girl who had taken a chill. I ordered a hot bath. The messenger assured me no one would take the responsibility of administering so heroic a remedy. Would I come and superintend? I agreed to do so, and gave directions to have everything ready by the time I arrived.

I found the mother and sisters assembled at the patient's bedside, looking like people prepared for the worst. I coaxed the girl into the bath, and, tucking up my sleeves, took advantage of the chance of soaping her well. When she had sat up a few minutes in the tub she exclaimed: "Why, it's quite nice!"

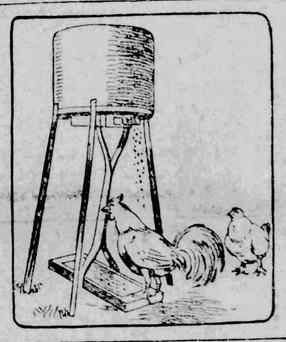
After she was snug in bed again, a knock was heard, and a neighbor put her head in, her face full of the deepest concern. She said:

"I heard your poor Vasti was to have a bath. I have come to see if she is still alive!"

Luckily the girl recovered in a few days, says the Cornhill Magazine.

AUTOMATIC POULTRY-FEEDING DEVICE

If the apparatus shown in the accompanying drawing accomplishes the purpose for which it was designed it will mean a large saving in the amount of labor necessary in the care of fowls, and possibly economize also in the amount of grain consumed by the flock. A hopper, or storage reservoir, is provided for holding a large quantity of grain, the bottom being conical in shape, to feed the grain into an opening in the



center. Beneath the opening is a chute, arranged to catch the grain and prevent a continuous outflow from the hopper. Suspended in close proximity to the ground is what the inventor calls a "bait-box," having a small quantity of grain placed in fixed cups, which are covered with glass or fine wire netting. In the natural course of events the fowls become hungry, and, discovering the grain in the "bait-box," hop on one edge of the tray and attempt to peck at the covered kernels. The weight of the fowl tilts the swinging rod which supports the tray, and this oscillatory motion slides the tray back and forth beneath the opening in the hopper, thus discharging the grain to the ground, to be devoured by the fowls. The quantity delivered at one time is not great, but as often as hunger drives the fowls to peck at the bait the grain is automatically delivered, and, as fowls will make little effort to get feed unless they are hungry, it is possible that there will be a saving in the quantity consumed over that which they might be given if fed by hand.

Fear More Fatal Than Microbes.

Fear causes more diseases than do microbes, more deaths than famine, more failures than panics. It costs more than war, is always a failure, and is never necessary. Fear weakens the heart's action, induces congestion, invites indigestion, produces poison through decomposing foods, and is thus the mother of autopoisoning, which either directly causes or greatly aids in the production of quite 90 per cent of all our diseases.—Health.

Unanimity.

He wished to be poetic, and it seemed to him he had a good simile. As he legned toward her he produced a ring.

"My love for you," he said, "is like this ring. There is no end to it."

She examined the ring with interest and then handed it back.

"My love for you," she said, "is also like the ring. There is no beginning to it."—Chicago Evening Post.

NOVELTY IN PERAMBULATORS

The invention shown in the accompanying cut consists of a perambulator, which can be transformed into a basket when it is desired to transfer the child from one place to another where it would be impossible or inconvenient to wheel

the carriage, thus avoiding the necessity of unfastening and lifting the child from the carriage and again replacing it after reaching a place where the perambulator may be wheeled. The picture shows a carriage body made of wicker work, with the handle tilted back and clamped in position for wheeling the child, making a perambulator which is very convenient to push along the street. The two wheels are mounted on an axle suspended in a pair of vertical posts, which slide up and down in the sides of the carriage. By loosening the clamps on either side the wheels may be projected or drawn up beneath the flaring pockets, which conceal the wheels when the carriage is to be used as a basket. By tilting the handle forward in line with the arched frame the carriage may be picked up on the arm, with the child tilted back sufficiently to prevent a fall; or, if so desired, the handle may be tilted forward until it lies at right angles to the face of the basket, and when carried by the handle in this position the child is allowed to recline in the bottom about as it would in an ordinary basket.

Kind-Hearted.

"But why," she asked, after they had hummed along a block or two, "do you take this course? It doesn't seem to be a bit interesting."

"There are several hospitals located out this way," he answered, letting out another notch. "I always like to make it as easy as possible for the victims."—Chicago Record-Herald.

No Easy Task.

Brown—I say, Dumley, Robinson has threatened that the first time he meets you he proposes to knock some sense into you. You'd better look out for him.

Dumley (contemptuously)—Pooh! It would take a dozen men like Robinson to knock any sense into me.—Tit-Bits.

A Tear.

The man who is inclined to scoff at the power of religion should try going to sleep in any ordinary seat which is as uncomfortable as a church pew.—Puck.

None But The Brave—

By Hamblen Sears

Copyright, 1901, by Frank A. Munsey, as "In the Shadow of War."

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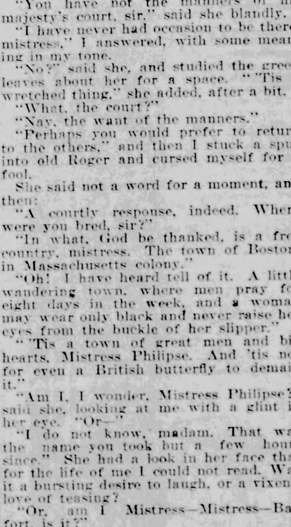
CHAPTER IV.

As to the Moods of a Maiden.

We had been walking the horses slowly a good hour northward, for I had no choice but to get on with my journey. The rain had stopped, and the first light of a September day began to show up over the high land to the eastward. Not a word had we said since getting well started. I, for one, had more to think than talk on, and the girl was too wearied to do more than sit in her ungainly saddle, while I led her wretched nag.

Heaven knows, I am no poet, and never was; but the break of that day was a beautiful thing to see. All the earth was wet and glistening on the barest ex-



MAJOR JOHN ANDRE

Copy of a portrait published in London in the year 1784.

cuse for light. The trees all but met over our heads, with now and then an open bit of country, and here and there a sight of the big river. And all the little noises of the morning—the insects, the birds—kept up a singing and a wheezing and a droning that would make the heart bound within you.

Then would come a little more light, and the trees would separate and stand up of themselves, and you could tell houses from sand banks. And from a strange and ghostly whiteness there came a big red glow, like a sunset, but still never was that light at setting sun. Here and there was a red-tipped bough, while the big rocks across the stream burned with the color. Then I watched the color go by and the first white light of the sun pitch against the cliffs, catch the trees above us, and then come dropping down around us on the wet turf and the red mud at our feet. And another clear day was come out of as filthy a night as one could guess at.

"Tis a very fine day," said a strange voice at my side.

I turned in my saddle in wonder, and found her looking up at the trees overhead and the sky through them, and then turned back in my saddle and said not a word. What might be her ladyship's next mood? As for myself, I was too worn out, too uncertain as to my next move, to see aught in the situation but desperate outlook and small chance of mission finishing that day or week.

So the noisy silence of the wood began again.

"You have not the manners of his majesty's court, sir," said she blandly.

"I have never had occasion to be there, mistress," I answered, with some meaning in my tone.

"No?" said she, and studied the green leaves about her for a space. "'Tis a wretched thing," she added, after a bit.

"What, the court?"

"Nay, the want of the manners."

"Perhaps you would prefer to return to the others," and then I stuck a spur into old Roger and cursed myself for a fool.

She said not a word for a moment, and then:

"A courtly response, indeed. Where were you bred, sir?"

"In what, God be thanked, is a free country, mistress. The town of Boston, in Massachusetts colony."

"Oh! I have heard tell of it. A little wandering town, where men pray for eight days in the week, and a woman may wear only black and never raise her eyes from the buckle of her slipper."

"'Tis a town of great men and big hearts, Mistress Philipse. And 'tis not for even a British butterfly to demain it."

"Am I, I wonder, Mistress Philipse?" said she, looking at me with a glint in her eye. "Or—"

"I do not know, madam. That was the name you took but a few hours since." She had a look in her face that for the life of me I could not read. Was it a bursting desire to laugh, or a vixen's love of teasing?

"Or, am I Mistress—Mistress—Balfort, is it?"

"If you were so indeed, you should not speak thus of the Cradle of Liberty."

"Ah, indeed! And would you tell me who should prevent it?"

"That I will, mistress. No other than your husband."

"Ah, indeed!" said she again. "I see that you have lived much in the company of women and know them full well, Captain Balfort."

"Lieutenant Balfort, at your service, mistress."

"You should be a captain, sir," said she, looking up through the trees. "You bore yourself as such not many hours since."

The change of tone was so quick that for some unknown reason I grew red with shame, and asked seriously enough:

"Will you tell me why you should go through a bad scene as brave as any—any soldier, and then faint at sight of a drunken man?"

"Ah, do not speak of him," cried she, turning a face that on a sudden had a bit of terror in it again. And then, looking back on the road. "Think you they may follow us?"

"Nay, mistress," I answered. "Not one of them could stand."

"Then why will you bring me back to that tavern, when I am tired and would talk of other things?"

"'Twas a thoughtless querry, and I ask your forgiveness," said I, riding closer to her, for I thought she would sway off the nag's back.

But her eyes grew bright again on a sudden.

"Do not fear, sir," said she, with her chin in the air. "I am no chicken-hearted maid. I do not require the support of an arm—not even when that arm belongs to a husband."

"Mistress Philipse," said I earnestly, resting a hand on her horse's mane, "you have twice referred to a part of last night's performance with the scorn that, God knows, you no doubt feel. But you are in the wrong to give it any credence, except as the brave act of a brave woman, who saved by her ready wit her companion from sure death and herself from worse. Do you, perchance, think that that companion places any other significance upon it?"

She turned her head away, and looked down at the wet ferns by the roadside for a moment without reply, and then, looking me in the face, answered:

"'Tis a foolish question, lieutenant, and you know it as well as I. Therefore will I not answer it."

Why it should be so I can not tell, but the certainty that I saw in her face of the whole event's absurdity gave me a sinking within myself that turned me back in my saddle, and put out the brightness of the morning.

So again we rode on for a space.

"You do not ask me why I am in this dreadful country alone and at such a time," said she firmly.

"No, mistress, I do not. But I would ask another question, if you should choose to permit it."

"And what may it be?"

"No other than where are you going?"

For a moment she looked at me with that glint in her eye, and then burst into as merry a fit of laughter as it has been my lot to hear. I looked at her in amazement, not unmixed with irritation, and off she went in another ripple, till I had nigh broken forth into more remarks that would doubtless have called down other sarcasms.

"'Tis no doubt most ludicrous," said I, at length, somewhat bitterly, "but I have not yet discovered that side of it and cannot join your humor."

"Oh, can you not, indeed?" she laughed. "Could you but look on your face at this moment you'd discover soon enough."

"I do not see what my face, ludicrous as it may be, has in common with the end of your journey."

"Why, I am traveling with my——"

I turned quickly upon her, and she stopped and flushed as red as the morning sun but a couple of hours ago.

"I—I am going to a place just above here," she stammered with a sober face. "And I would tell you, sir, in order that you may not misjudge me, that I have run away from home, because——"

"Because——?" said I, in spite of myself, for I should have asked hours ago had I dared.

"Because I chose to," she answered, and, then, turning two eyes on me that boded no good in them to those who crossed her, she went on, sitting straight up in the old saddle; "because they will learn some day that I will do what I see fit to do, and will not do what neither God nor man should expect of me."

Who is it, I wonder, who says something of the lucidity of a woman's mind? I knew no more why she had left her home, if she had one, than I did before her reply, but I would no more have asked at that moment for definite information than I would have banged my head against yonder big maple by the roadside. So I held my peace, and she sat there astride her horse with her head up and the glance of a queen.

She was going to some place about here. Then I could get on my way and attend to my mission. That was what I wanted, no doubt. It would be a lucky thing for me to get my mind on my work and carry it through. I was, of course, pleased at this and a load was lifted from my shoulders.

"Why do you look so glum?" said she. "Do you perhaps take their side?"

"God forbid, mistress!" said I. "They might go to Limbo before I would stretch out a hand to help them." "I was thinking of other matters."

"Oh, were you, indeed? I suppose that you are so accustomed to riding about the earth with women that their conversation wearies you."

I lifted my hand to interrupt her, but she went rushing on:

"And I would ask you a question, too, Mr. Balfort. Will you give me that paper?"

"That paper?" said I, in amazement.

"Yes, sir. That paper which you have in your pocket, and which I signed last night;" and I saw a bit of color go slowly over her face and into her hair, as she looked at me, and then at Roger's nose, and then back at me.

"Why, I think—I fear it is lost," I muttered.

"Do not lie to me, sir! 'Tis in your pocket. I saw you put it there when 'twas signed."

And so I drew the scrawled slip from my pocket and handed it to her, as she had bid. She took it slowly and looked at it for a moment as the horses walked on quietly, and then she put it between the lacing of her bodice, and the color ran over her face again, like the little haze that passes across the moon of a windy night.

"Look!" said she suddenly. "We are coming to a village. See the houses. I think I will walk a bit."

I got down; and she, looking at me with a little smile, placed her two hands on my shoulders and let me lift her out of the ungainly saddle and set her on the ground, wondering the while how so much temper and changeableness could possibly be contained in such a little body, for she could not have weighed eight stone. As I threw the reins of the two horses over my arm and started along the only partly dried ruts by her side, she laughed that little laugh again.

"Of what do you suppose I am thinking, Mr. Balfort?"

"Heaven forbid that I should pretend to guess, madam."

"I am thinking," she answered, and laughed again—"I am thinking that if I do not have something to eat this minute, I shall die."

"The devil take me for a careless lout," I cried, and forthwith drew out from my pocket a dirty bit of paper—the only thing I could find at the tavern—and opened out a moderately clean piece of bread and a slice or two of ham. She looked up at me in surprise, and impulsively held out her hand.

"You are a good, thoughtful man, after all!"

And I, I, this same Balfort—what the fiend had gotten into my crop this day? I raised it, and put my lips to the little knuckles.

"Aha, sir," cried she, with a twinkle in her eye. "Boston is not so far from his majesty's court as I have been led to infer!" I dropped the hand as if it had been a hot cake, and turned to the horses, cursing myself for an ass.

Then she sat down on the roadside on a rock and proceeded to eat the bread and ham with as healthy an appetite as if she had just come from a canter across the meadows on her favorite mare. After a bit we searched about between the road and the river, and at last came upon a pretty spring glittering in the sunshine, and I showed her how to lie at full length and drink from the pool itself.

So we walked on to the village, through it, and on out into the country again. She had refused to rest, as I suggested, in one of the houses, giving no reason except that she did not care to, and since passing the last one we had walked on in silence, until, without warning or introduction, she suddenly turned to me and said

"You know that I have left my father's house in the city."

"Yes," I answered, not venturing too many opinions.

"You know, too, that you are in my eyes a rebel."

"Yes."

"A treasonable person, who should by rights be hanged."

"Yes."

"A very dangerous person, who breaks the king's laws, and must not be recognized or tolerated for an instant."

"Yes."

"Then, sir, when we reach the gate of that large house which you see yonder, get you gone at once, if you have any regard for me."

"Any regard for you?" I asked in astonishment.

"Why, yes."

"Why 'yes?'"

"Because, sir, I do not care to witness a hanging of any kind, whether of rebels or king's law breakers, or dangerous person or——"

I looked at her and saw her face as serious as it had yet been.

"That is the house of a Tory—a Royalist—and you stop there?"

"I do," she answered, looking off towards it.

"Do you know of the great danger of such a house in this neutral country, open to all the marauders that prowl about—of such men as we saw last night?"

"I do perfectly. That is why the people have left it."

"And you are going there alone?"

"Except for the servants."

"And who will hang me, if it please your ladyship to answer.

"I shall be obliged to order the servants to serve their king."

I laughed for the very absurdity of it.

"Mistress Philipse, if you are indeed to stop here, I shall conduct you to the house and see that you are properly cared for."

"You will do nothing of the kind, sir."

"But think you that I fear your servants, or your king's edicts?"

"No, but you do me and mine."

"Do you think so, indeed" said I, a little nettled.

"Yes, because I will beg you to go on," she said, turning quickly to me and putting her hand on my arm, looking up into my face with an earnest appeal in her eyes; "because I am quite safe, because I—I——you have been a true gentleman this night and day, and because I would not have you do aught to make me think otherwise of you." The beautiful eyes were filling with tears as she went on. "Because, perhaps, I have done a foolish thing, and am quite safe now, and would not do other foolish things, and because—because you are too kind not to do what I ask;" and she was through the gate and gone up the walk to the house before I could speak.

I stood watching her running on, powerless to follow, and, as she reached the corner of the house, she turned back and waved her hand to me once—and then she was gone.

Slowly I tied the old nag to the gatepost. Slowly I mounted Roger and headed the good horse up the road, keeping my eyes on the white open corner of the house around which the little figure in its hood and cape had disappeared. And so I sat across Roger until the trees shut out the view.

CHAPTER V.

Which Treats of a Strange Gallery in a Strange Theatre.

Strange—so strange I could not get over it—that the last twenty-four hours had set the world wagging another way for me.

There was Fanny Jacket up in Boston, whom I had known so many years, whom I'd have sworn even now was of the best a man might ever hope or wish to call his own. And had I, perhaps, thought to do so some day?

There's but little good in denying what we know to be so, and it is quite true that I had thought again and again of dear little Fanny watching for me from a certain window some day when I came homeward, and giving me the doings of her sex at supper, as I gave her those of mine in exchange.

Will not man or boy of any age do the same thing a hundred times in as many months? But Fanny seemed to have been there longest, oftenest. Yet had I never so much as suspected in all this what was tearing through my mind now after as uncanny a night as a man might dread to be repeated.

There stood Fanny's little white face against every tree as we—Roger and I—trudged on; and somewhere behind it, shining through it, looking strangely at me, another that I had seen but part of a day—angry, proud, kind, humorous, anything but sweet, as it stared at me with the looks of so many different Fannies and all her friends that I'd ever known swallowed up in something new. I could have dropped off Roger and kicked myself for a light-headed fool to think such a twist could come to me and switch my mind around to so different a view.

And I was like to have been off the horse, at any rate, just then, for through the string of my thoughts rang out clear on the morning air the loud "ping" of a rifle, just ahead, but so near that Roger got away across the road a little quicker than I. Standing so an instant, I caught the unmistakable sounds of a combat—curses, blows, cries, and the ring of steel; and without thinking overmuch, I put the horse to his run, and covered the short space to a turn where a thicket of shrubs shut out the stretch of the road.

As we turned the corner, there in the middle of the highway stood four men, three of them ragged, one of huge stature and better dressed, the latter talking and laughing with rasping sarcasm as the other three set on him, but ever keeping them away with his long sword. I was scarce twenty yards from them, and so fetched the lead from my pistol into the side of one, and caught a second on the head with the weapon itself, as Roger flew past the group. The surprise was equal for all five of us, but the big one did not appear disturbed in the least. As I pulled up and turned, I heard him cry out:

"Now! Now, my ragged son of the woods, 'tis evener! Let me cut thy beautiful pate open! So! So again! Ho! Here! Stop, you left-handed patriot! Oh, 'tis a shame! 'Tis a shame!" And he was off in among the trees after the third of the gang.

One was dead for sure, and lay there in the mud. But the other got up to a sitting posture, rubbing the side of his head, as I came over him; and he gazed up at me with a dazed surprise on his countenance so comical to look upon that I roared with laughter, to be interrupted by a loud, mocking voice:

"Nay, 'tis no laughing matter, sir. Here have you caused me to lose a gentleman of great value by your sudden interruption!"

"I?" cried the most astonished of all now. "I? My interruption?"

"Of a surety," said the giant, with a laughing face, and he grasped my hand warmly. "Here was I getting some little morning exercise with my three friends, and you must break in and——"

"I beg your pardon, sir," said I, bowing low. "I fancied you had miscalculated the courtesy of these same friends."

"And," continued he—"and commit the strange breach in time of war of saving me from furnishing a delicate meal to my friends over there on the trees. But which tree did ye drop from yourself?"

"No such interesting feature in it," said I; "the road and the abrupt curve made the whole thing appear over and den."

"My devoirs to the abrupt curve," said the young man with mock courtesy, lifting his cap to the white highway. "And now, sir, whoever ye may chance to be, the chance is so good for me that I would shake you by the hand, and thank you for your saving of my worthless neck, and say to you that when John Acton can do aught for you—why, by the Lord, call on him and try him!"

And he held out his enormous hand with a frankness that I had done well to have trusted.

But I had been too close to failing in my mission more than once in the last twenty-four hours, and too close to losing my own head to try any more experiences with strangers; and I, therefore, shook him by the hand, telling him the whole thing was naught to speak of again, and went no further. But as he asked me to accompany him to a hollow off the road where ran a brook that he might wash the blood from his face and hair, I could see that I had hurt him by lacking in the confidence he showed.

Little was said as he knelt by the stream, till I caught the sound of horses' feet, and looked up to see a troop of uniformed men coming from the north over a steep hill. As they clattered down the slope, I made up my mind that 'twas approaching the time when I should leave.

As he raised his head at the sound, he quickly took me by the arm and stepped across the brook into the shrubbery.

"'Tis a safe thing to avoid two skirmishes in the same hour," said he with a jovial laugh; and I agreed with him in more ways than one. Then:

"Do you stay here a bit, while I find out who they may be," for the troop had pulled up where the stream crossed the road.

It was my chance now, if ever, and with the light step I had learned from my father's lessons, got by hard years in the Indian wars—a step that never broke a twig nor rustled a leaf unnecessarily—I was away in a moment, making for the direction of the river bank, in the hope of getting to the other side; for, in good earnest, this was too populous a country for me to move in just now.

As I got away, I heard a hail from the big lungs of Mr. John Acton, but it only added to my speed, and, by the best chance that for once turned my way, I made the river bank, paid a fellow near by to ferry me across, and got into the woods on the other side. So, keeping close by the road, but avoiding it whenever I gathered that some one was approaching, I moved along towards Harestraw.

One would have said the whole world walked abroad that day, for I met one after another till the sense of caution growing stronger in me for what I had been through, I stepped towards the river bank into the thick forest, and lay me down to wait for darkness. In good truth, what with the want of food and the work of the past night, I needed rest badly, and my wandering thoughts, that strayed back to a certain tavern and its strangely fair occupant, must soon have been overruled by honest sleep, for when I sat up again, with the sense of something occurring, or about to occur, near by, darkness had settled over the land for several hours.

It has ever been a peculiar quality of mine to wake fully at once, and I had made no movement when there came to me, not through the eyes than the ears, that there in the moonlit woods, walked someone. A turn of the head showed me the figure of a man striding up and down, his hands clasped behind his back, his head bent forward, but each moment nervously lifted, as if expecting to hear some sound near by.

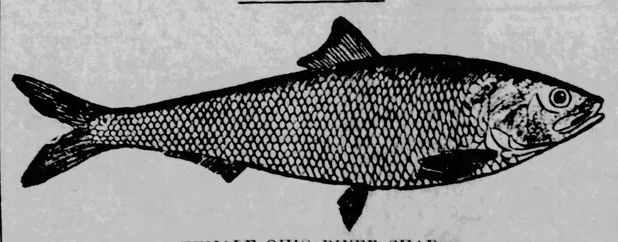
"An officer," said I to myself, for the square shoulders, the straight figure, and the unknown something in the carriage of a man accustomed to military precision were visible in every movement of the figure. I could not trust myself to move, for he passed constantly within a few feet of the spot where I lay, only separated from me by the great elm whose roots had served me for a pillow.

"An officer and no mistake," went on my musings, "and here in the woods at night, by the river, waiting, it would seem, for someone. Can it be that he grows impatient? He moves toward the stream. No." My musings were cut short by the unmistakable sound of oars regularly striking the tholepins of a boat. The noise drew near, and the boat must have stopped close by, for in a moment a man—nay, two appeared, and one at least was an officer as well, for beneath his long coat dangled the point of a scabbard. The one who waited retreated to my tree, and stood not five feet away in a deep shadow, while the other two came up the bank into the little open glade.

Gradually it dawned upon me that I was, by some strange freak of chance, become the spectator in the gallery, so to speak, of a theatre. What the spectacle should be I knew not; but a strong, perhaps natural, feeling led me to watch with peculiar eagerness for what was about to take place.

There was not long to wait; for the

OHIO RIVER SHAD AS GOOD AS THE POTOMAC VARIETY



FEMALE OHIO RIVER SHAD.

It has been known for a long time that the shad is found in the Mississippi, Ohio, and other rivers of the great interior valley, but it was taken for granted that they were of inferior quality, and even the dealers did not take the trouble to inform themselves. The first to make a study of the question was James Sowders, who for twenty-eight years has been one of Louisville's biggest dealers in fish, succeeding to a business which his father was fifty years in building up. Convinced that the shad which he handled during part of the months of April and May were fully as good as those which came from the Potomac, Delaware and Connecticut rivers, Mr. Sowders succeeded in getting W. A. Everman, of the fish commission, to visit Louisville and make an inspection. He did so, and his report was to the effect that there is no difference in quality between the Ohio river and the Potomac shad. Since that time, Sowders has been shipping the shad to Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago and Minneapolis, where he has succeeded in establishing good markets and steady sales. But for ignorance of conditions and prejudice in favor of the Potomac shad, Louisville housekeepers could secure shad, fresh from the water, which are as good in every respect as those taken from the Potomac, and are better because of the fact that they have not been kept for forty-eight hours before being eaten.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

older man stepped guardedly from the shadows near me, and, on the moment, one of the new arrivals said in a low tone:

"Is that you, general?"

"It is I," said the deep tones of the elderly officer.

"This is Mr. Anderson—Mr. John Anderson, whom you expect."

"There is none other with you?"

"None," answered the first speaker. "Except the two boatmen below, and they be out of earshot." Then he who seemed to be master of ceremonies in this strange midnight drama continued: "Mr. Anderson, this is Mr. Gustavus, of whom we have spoken."

Thereupon went over me a cold sweat, for there could be no mistake—the third party to this drama spoke with a clear, strong voice in the unmistakable accents of an Englishman.

"I am, then, in the presence of Mr. Gustavus?"

"You are," replied that person. "There is no reason for raising our voices. I have the honor, then, of addressing Mr. John Anderson."

"The same."

What had an Englishman to do here, within, or nearly within, American lines?

And what meant this meeting? Here were the voices and figures of officers! No country louts were thus getting together in the midst of the woods. The tones, too, were of a character with the time and place. Those of him called Anderson were distant and of no very forbearing nature. Those of the elder man came from one who was in haste.

"I understand, sir," said Mr. Anderson, "that you are the person who has made certain communications touching the fortifications at West Point."

"Yes," answered Mr. Gustavus.

"I am given to understand further," went on the English voice, "that there has arisen some question as to the sincerity of both parties, especially as regards Sir Henry Clinton."

"Yes," came the answer again.

Sir Henry Clinton! In spite of myself, I sat up, as if forced by a spring, and the third member of this strange trio must have taken the rustle of the leaves to be the night wind, for he turned and certainly heard the sound. Sir Henry Clinton! Sir Henry Clinton!

"I am here, sir, to prove my chief's sincerity," the English voice was saying, as the spectator in this theater gathered his scattered wits. "I am here in reply to a note from Mr. Gustavus, which says that he will hand to Mr. Anderson the plans of the fortress at West Point, together with a list of the guns, as a sign of his good faith and sincerity and as a first step in the arrangements to be consummated. Am I correct?"

"So I understand, sir," replied the elderly officer quickly.

"I have the honor, then, of addressing General Benedict Arnold?"

"Yes; and I?"

"Of addressing Major John Andre, of Clinton's staff—but what is that?"

"'Tis the wind in the leaves," answered the master of ceremonies. "I heard it but now:" and, by the grace of chance, the wind did indeed at that moment rustle among the foliage on all sides. Otherwise, my spasmodic movement must have discovered me then and there.

What followed will never be clear to me, for my mind became on the instant so crazed with the idea that was growing on me moment by moment, that I can but recall a certain sense of moonlight and woods, with three tall figures standing in a bit of open swale, talking as if for my benefit, while I lay there in a dream. Yet do I remember the so-called Gustavus saying:

"May I ask what is your plan for the taking of the fortifications?"

"'Tis that on the 28th the attack should be made by falling quickly on the southern outposts, and that you, expecting us, should have made the way clear by leaving pickets widely separated, by having the garrison unprepared, and by showing me on the plans the exact position of the guns and the spot where we may enter."

Again comes a vacancy in my mind till I heard:

"As to my requirements. The letters do not speak as clearly of them as I could wish."

"All will be as you require—personal protection, the stated amount, and a command for yourself," replied the man called Andre.

"Besides the further details?"

"Besides the further details."

"It will only be necessary for you to meet me, then, on the 25th, when I shall deliver over the plans——"

An exclamation broke from Andre.

"You have no plans with you, then?" said he in a stern voice.

"'Twas unsafe to bring them to a first meeting. The description of arrangements and the strength of the approaches were sent, you a week ago."

"Those are now in my chief's hands, but 'tis necessary that we have the complete plans."

"They will be ready on the 25th."

"Where is Washington?" asked Andre suddenly. His tone, the figure looming in the half light, both spoke of impatience and dissatisfaction.

"At Fishkill."

"And that is——"

"On the other bank, above my house, which stands opposite the fortress."

I could do naught but lie back and gaze in silence at the branches overhead, with the indescribable weight of something terrible on my mind, even as in boyhood I had often lain quiet in my bed at home, when waken suddenly from a wild dream, half in belief that 'twas true half conscious that in such things could not be. How long it may have been I could no more tell than I can describe the feelings that governed me, but certain it is that I suddenly became aware of a movement on the part of the three towards the boat. Then some discussion arose; I still lay that upon my back, gazing upward, but loud and angry words came to me, and the figures of the three returned.

"'Tis a strange mischance, but we must not excite them," the voice of Arnold was saying. "Do you, Squire Smith, go with them to Haverstraw, and Major Andre and I will walk to your house. I can give him the papers there."

And in an instant they were gone.

So I lay a space. How long? The good God only knows! But of a sudden the reaction took me, and I started up with but one idea raging through my head. To get to Fishkill! To give the story to my great chief! To see him catch the traitor before the 28th could come upon us!

How 'twas done no one can tell, least of all myself. But cross the river again I did, and then, without head or planning, I began to run upstream until I should find a house, or a horse, or any one or thing that might help me to get on the faster. It may have been an hour, or two, or more. I cannot tell. Always I ran on and on. My ears sang loudly, and the breath had gone from me long ago.

Good runner and strong man as I was, I could not tell from step to step how 'twas that I got on. In the rutted road and the slippery mud I fell again and again; my hat and sword were gone long since. As I look back on it now, it must have been close upon a lunatic that plunged on northward through that night.

There came an end, however; one that was most sudden and unexpected. For I caught a cry, just as I saw a huge figure loom up ahead in the mist, of "Who goes there?" and saw the long line of a rifle go up to a shoulder.

'Twas no time for parleying, and on the instant I cried out to let me pass, and discharged my pistol straight before me. There came but one sound—too loud for a pistol—and a hot streak passed along my scalp and through my hair.

"Stand away!" cried I.

"Phat's that?" cried a voice. "Give the countersign!"

"I do not know it!" cried I, doggedly.

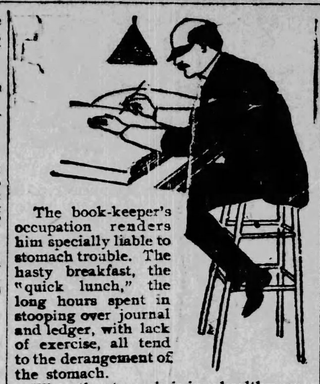
"I t'ought not!" came the rich brogue. "I must see General Washington at once!" I cried, the tears of exhaustion and disappointment running down my face.

"Ho! ye'll see him soon enough, me friend—phat the divil are ye, though?" he added, as a lantern was brought by some others, who ran up. "For the love o' Gawd! phat lunatic is it?" he cried, when he caught a glimpse of my face and clothes.

"Let me by, man! Who are you? Where am I?"

"Ye're all right, me lad," laughed the sentinel; "ye're my prisoner, and ye're jist wan foot inside the Tiller's P'int picket line, goin' north!"

To be Continued.



The book-keeper's occupation renders him specially liable to stomach trouble. The hasty breakfast, the "quick lunch," the long hours spent in stooping over journal and ledger, with lack of exercise, all tend to the derangement of the stomach.

When the stomach is in a healthy condition the feeling after a meal is one of satisfaction and comfort. Whenever there is discomfort after eating it is a sign of stomach derangement or disease.

Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition perfectly and permanently. The cures effected by this medicine are almost countless.

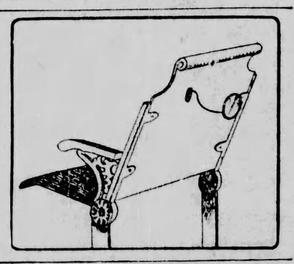
"I have taken one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for indigestion and liver complaint," writes Mr. C. M. Wilson, of Yadkin College, Davidson Co., N. C. "Have had no bad spells since I commenced taking your medicine —in fact have not felt like the same man. Before I took the 'Golden Medical Discovery' I could not eat anything without awful distress, but now I can eat anything I wish without having unpleasant feelings."

Don't be fooled into trading a substance for a shadow. Any substitute offered as "just as good" as "Golden Medical Discovery" is a shadow of that medicine. There are cures behind every claim made for the "Discovery," which no "just as good" medicine can show.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the bowels and regulate the liver. They produce permanent benefit and do not react on the system.

MIRRORS FOR THEATRE-GOERS

All theatre-goers, male as well as female, feel the annoyance of the hats worn in theatres and other public places, and, while it is now common in some cities for the ladies to remove their hats at the theatre, many dislike to do so, because of the difficulty of rearranging them on the head after the close of the performance. In the accompanying picture is shown an invention to assist



the ladies in arranging their hair and hats at the theatre, and at the same time afford a view of what is going on behind them. This ability to look to the rear without turning around will afford almost as much pleasure to some persons as the performance on the stage. As shown in the illustration, the mirror is secured to the back of the seat by means of a curved arm, and when not in use folds flat against the rear of the seat in front. The bracket which carries the arm has a spring tongue pressing against the internal portion, thus affording the friction necessary to maintain the arm at any place. The mirror is secured to the outer end of the arm by a double joint, allowing it to swing horizontally and tilt in a vertical plane, thus placing the glass at any desired angle, to permit a view of persons in the rear at any part of the house. If there is no curiosity to see what is going on behind the back the mirror may be used throughout the performance as a support for the hat.

THINGS THAT WENT WRONG

THE NOBLE DOG.

A wild cry of alarm rang out.

Little Mildred Gumboyle, the fair-haired pet of the millionaire, had ventured too near the brink of the raging stream and had fallen into the water.

"Save my child!" he shrieked.

Seated on the steps of the hotel veranda was Colonel Hankthunder. At his feet lay a large and magnificent Newfoundland dog.

"Be calm, suh," he said to the distracted billionaire. "My dog will save your child. Rovah!"—and he spoke to the animal—"Good boy! To the rescue!"

Rover rose slowly, shook himself, walked leisurely to the bank, looked at the struggling form of the little girl, and shook his large, magnificent head.

Whereat, with a muttered curse, Colonel Hankthunder rolled up his trousers, waded in, and saved the child himself.

THE LITTLE BROTHER.

Johnny was entertaining the young man while Sister Maybelle was up-stairs primping herself for company.

"Do you like candy, Johnny?" said the young man, handing him a package of caramels.

"Thank you, Mr. Spoonamore," said Johnny, putting the candy in his pocket. "I never tell what sister says about the men that come here to see her."

THE POLITE PASSENGER.

When the plainly dressed woman entered the crowded car all the young men were too busily engaged in reading their newspapers to notice her.

Seeing which, the somewhat elderly but well-preserved bachelor near the door arose.

"Take this seat, madam," he said, touching his hat.

"Well, I should say not!" she replied indignantly. "You're old enough to be my grandfather. Keep it yourself."—Chicago Tribune.

Drouth Made Them Thieves.

That was a pitiful scene in Jefferson City, Mo., last week when twelve men from Camden county were arraigned on the charge of cutting and selling timber on government lands. They did not deny the charge, but said that they were obliged to sell the timber or starve. Owing to the drought they had raised nothing and had no means of support. With fine heroism they said that if the government wished to punish them they would not complain.

Bicycles Below Cost

5000 Bicycles, overstock. For 30 days only we will sacrifice at less than actual factory cost.

New 1902 Models.

"Bellis," complete, high grade $8.75
"Osseck," guaranteed, high grade $9.75
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Choice of 15 J. & W. or Record tires and the best equipment on all our bicycles. Strongest guarantee.

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500 good 2nd-hand wheels $3 to $8.

Do not buy a bicycle until you have written for our free catalogues with large photographic engravings and full descriptions.

MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. 149 S Chicago.

MAKING POSTAL CARDS

No More West Virginia Wood Will Be Used—Maine Preferred.

Postal cards will no longer be manufactured from West Virginia wood. Fifty million cards are now piled up in the large vault and storeroom at Luke, Md., across the Potomac river from here, where the factory is, to last until the plant is moved to Rumford Falls, Me., where, for at least the next four years the cards will be printed, packed and shipped to supply every postoffice in the United States, Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines, says a Piedmont, W. Va., letter to the Birmingham Age-Herald.

During a little more than four years the postal card factory has been here, the present contractors having begun operations December 1, 1897, and in that time approximately 17,500,000 pounds of paper have been consumed in the manufacture of 2,500,000,000 postal cards. The amount of paper consumed would exhaust a considerable spruce forest. The output has averaged about 50,000,000 cards a month, although the capacity of the plant is much more than that. 100,000,000 having been turned out in July, 1901. The same conditions that are causing the cotton mills to move to the South, where the raw material grows, compels the postal cards to be manufactured where the raw material can be most conveniently secured. It was this that four years ago brought Colonel Albert Daggett to Piedmont, and practically the same reason is taking him to Maine, where the cost of the paper upon which the cards is printed is much less than here.

Fifty million cards, which are now in stock here, were made in order that there might be no famine in postal cards while the plates are being made for the new McKinley postal card, which has been adopted and will be used in the future, after the present supply is exhausted.

The new design will have a picture of McKinley's head, instead of Jefferson's and will contain the same wording, without, however, the dark background, which often causes the postmark to apear indistinct. A wreath will appear over the martyred president's head and the date of his death beneath.

The manufacture of postal cards is an interesting process. From the paper mill millions of sheets, 30x50 inches in size, are brought to the pressroom and printed upon presses having a capacity of 1,200 impressions per hour. The sheets, each containing 90 cards, makes the capacity of the presses 100,000 an hour, or one millon a day. The new form will, however, contain 110 plates and the presses which are to be put in in Maine will have a greater hourly capacity; hence the daily output can be increased. The slitter, which cuts the cards into strips of ten cards each, is operated by one man. After the large cards are slitted into strips of ten cards each they are taken to the cutting machines, which are operated by women. Here they are fed through the cutting machines, three strips at a time, for eight times, and then one strip, making in all 25 cards, which are dropped in bundles and banded by two girls, who occupy seats near the machines. Twenty of these packages of 25 cards each are placed in a pasteboard box; these boxes next go to three young men whose duty it is to put them in wooden boxes; the cards are stored away in the large fireproof vault to await shipment to the various postoffices.

To many large postoffices are shipped full carload lots, and the small postoffices, which would not use as many as a carload in the course of a year, are supplied from the four sub-agencies—St Louis, Cincinanti, Troy, N. Y., and Washington. Each of the sub-agencies are kept supplied with a large stock and from them packages of various sizes and parts of carloads are sent out to every little postoffice in the country, according to its requirements. Rumford Falls, Me., to which point the plant is to be moved, is a new town, at which important lumber, pulp and paper-making industries have been recently started. All the mills are run by water power, which, with the other advantages of that section, makes the manufacture of paper and pulp cheap.

Blood Poison Cured Free

The Remedy is Sent Absolutely Free to Every Man or Woman Sending Name and Address.

A celebrated Fort Wayne Physician has discovered the most wonderful cure for Syphilis or Blood Poison ever known. It quickly cures all such indications as mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations on the body, and in hundreds of cases where the hair and eyebrows had fallen out and the whole skin was a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers, this wonderful specific has completely changed the whole body into a clean, perfect condition of physical health.

The illustrations above plainly show what the Grand Discovery will do.

William McGrath, 48 Guilford st., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am a well man today where a year ago I was a total wreck. Several doctors had failed to cure me of syphilis. I was rid of my sores and my skin became smooth and natural in two weeks, and after completing the treatment there was not a sore or pimple on my body, and to-day I am absolutely well. I give you permission to use my name and I will answer all inquiries from suffering men."

Every railroad running into Ft. Wayne brings scores of sufferers seeking this new and marvelous cure and to enable those who cannot travel to realize what a truly marvelous work the doctor is accomplishing they will send free to every sufferer a free trial package of the remedy so that everyone can cure themselves in the privacy of their own home. This is the only known treatment that cures this most terrible of all diseases. Address the State Medical Institute, 2382 Elektron Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Do not hesitate to write at once, and the free trial package will be sent sealed in plain package.

Recent Literature.

The following volumes have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. If you wish to order any book, or to inquire about it, address the publishers as given below, and not this paper:

From Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York:

The Onlooker's Note Book, by W. H. Russell, is a volume of comment, recollections and anecdote discussing English manners and progress. It is extremely readable.

Marion Manning, by Mrs. Edith Eustis, daughter of Hon. Levi P. Morton, is a novel of modern life in the United States, the chief action taking place in Washington city, in which political and social life is well drawn.

From L. C. Page & Co., Boston:

Asa Holmes, by Anna Fellows Johnston, is a sketch of rural life and people, written in conversation at the country store. It is a charming little volume.

The Seigneur de Beaufoy is a collection of stories by Hamliton Drummond, relating the adventures of the Beaufoy family in France in the reigns of Charles VII and Louis XI. It is well written.

From Charles Scribner's Sons, 153 Fifth avenue, New York:

Bylow Hill, by George W. Cable, is a novel of New England, equal to any its famous author has ever written, and conveying a lesson every one should learn.

From Funk & Wagnalls Co., 30 Lafayette Place, New York:

The Boer Fight for Freedom, by Michael Davitt, is a story of the Boer war by the Irish Nationalist. It brings the story of the war down to the death of Cecil Rhodes and the capture of Gen. Methuen.

From Peter Eckler, New York:

Searching for Truth is a strongly-written book which is an attack on the things which stand in the way of the world's advancement. Especially is it devoted to an arraignment of the commonly accepted doctrines of religion.

From D. Appleton & Co., 72 Fifth avenue, New York:

A Welsh Witch, by Allen Raine, is a novel of Welsh life, and is most entertaining. Its author has a high reputation for his Welsh stories.

From Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston:

John Keradie is a novel of Kentucky and Arkansas life, and has for its motive one of the noted family feuds of the former state. It is a well-told drama of life.

From Henry A. Deckerman & Son, Boston:

Uncle Jed's Country Letters relate the various experiences which come to a farmer at social functions in the city. It is a most amusing book.

From Street & Smith, 238-238 William st., New York:

A King's Gallant, by Alexandre Dumas, is the record of a series of the famed French writer's works published by the above house. Dumas needs no recommendation. The story is well worth reading.

From E. P. Dutton & Co., New York:

The Fulfillment or a Church at Work is the long title of a short book in which is told the good effects of a sermon preached from the text: "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ."

A NEW INHALER.

The inhalation of medicated vapors for the treatment of catarrh and bronchial affections is a common method of curing these troubles, a number of devices for applying the medicaments in convenient form being already in use. The chief difficulty of applying this class of treatment lies in the necessity for attaching the inhaler to the nose by either clamping to the central cartilage or the wearing of a face mask. Neither of these methods is very pleasant for the patient, and the device shown gives a more comfortable position for the clamp, and, for some people, a more natural one. The clamping device is similar to that used in connection with a pair of nose glasses, being attached to the bridge of the nose, with a covered frame depending from one edge of the spring. By coloring the cover to the proper shade the device is hardly noticeable when worn, and may thus be constantly in use in the daytime as well as at night, without attracting undue attention. The liquid curative is applied to small pieces of sponge or cotton located at the tip of the inhaler, and is brought immediately below and exterior to the nostrils, thus giving off the vapor to be inhaled without any part of the device engaging or entering the nose at the tip, while the location of the clamp in no way restricts the breathing of the patient.

The Parisian Panama.

The Panama hat, plain and unadorned, threatens to become quite as much a vogue in Paris as the old sailor, but it goes without saying that there are Panamas and Panamas. The first being a matter of a few francs, the latter of a few hundred francs. They are now trimming them with masses of roses and ribbons, which is rather to be deplored, as it destroys the chic simplicity which should characterize the hat; a twist of foulard, knotted into a soft bow, is the utmost which should be permitted as trimming.

HAMPERS BUSINESS.

Coffee Drinking Incapacitates Some People for Business at Times.

A gentleman from McBain, Michigan, says: "Coffee drinking has cost me much, for during my life I have been many times so thoroughly put out of condition that I have been compelled to abandon business for a day or two at a time. The attacks of headache would commence on the right side behind the ear and become so severe as to totally incapacitate me for any exercise, even mental. I have frequently had to take morphine to relieve the suffering. Sour stomach troubled me and I had a nervous heart that gave me a great deal of trouble.

Four years ago I saw an advertisement for Postum Food Coffee which recited the ill effects of coffee on the nerves. I at once decided to make the change and leave off coffee and take on Postum. The result has been all that one could expect.

I am never constipated any more, the bilious attacks never come on except from some indiscretion such as drinking coffee, which I am foolish enough to indulge in now and then. I have no more headaches, no more sour stomach and no bilious spells. I have not been sick to my stomach or had a nervous vomiting spell in three years. Am now 56 years old, and have better health and do a better business and more comfortable than ever before in my life. I certainly attribute the change to leaving off coffee and using Postum for I have taken no medicine to aid in making the change.

The experiment as stated is absolutely true. I am willing, if necessary, to attach my affidavit to it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

THERE YOU ARE.

Witsor—What did the surgeon charge you for performing the operation?

Kidder—Well, you see, he and I belong to the same lodge, and he made a cut rate for me.

Trusts.

The trust admits its existence everywhere except in the courts.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

The Farmstead.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

The Saw Fly.

Editor Farmstead:—In a recent issue of the Weekly Blade, I saw an inquiry in Farmstead as to the cause of death of small twigs of apple and pear trees in summer. I have mislaid the paper. Seeing in the paper for June 12 that no one has replied, I will say the trouble is presumably the work of a little sawfly, which girdles the twigs to make a place to lay her eggs. Raspberries, black and red, roses, etc., are also used in the same way. No particular harm will be done.—E. S. G., Arkport, N. Y.

Remedy for Scours.

Editor Farmstead:—I wish to send in a recipe, as I have derived a great deal of benefit from remedies given in The Blade. Finding my eight-day old colt so bad with the scours it would not suck the mare, and all remedies having failed, at noon I began giving white clover bloom tea, about one quart at a time. By night it began to suck, and next morning it was able to run and play. Don't be afraid to try the simple remedy.—D. M. R., Lewis Co., W. Va.

Gapes in Chickens.

Editor Farmstead:—What causes the little worm that gets into the chicken's windpipe and causes it to gape? And what is a cure for the same?—I. G., Pleasant Ridge, Pa.

So far as we are aware, the insect which lays the egg which produces the worm is not yet known. The little chicks undoubtedly pick up the worm when just hatched, and it crawls into the windpipe and then grows. Young chickens should be kept in a perfectly dry place. Those which are allowed to run in damp places are the ones that contract the gapes. There is no remedy but to take a horsehair, loop it, open the chicken's mouth, put the loop down the windpipe, turn it around two or three times and then withdraw it. As a rule, the worm or worms will thus be drawn out.

Cure for Gapes.

Editor Farmstead:—Take one pint of corn meal, add a tablespoonful of lye soap made from wood ashes, wet up with water, and let them eat all they will. It will kill the worms, and will not hurt the chickens. It is handier than using a horsehair, and is surely worth trying.—W. T. L., Gambier, O.

We can not understand how the soap can kill the worms, as it does not reach them. The dough is swallowed, and passes down the esophagus into the crop. The worms are in the windpipe. Will some one explain how it could possibly kill the worms, when it can not possibly touch them?

Good Whitewash.

Editor Farmstead—E. O. C., of Montfort, Wis., wants to know about paint with milk. I have a good recipe for cheap paint.

Take a half bushel of unslacked lime, slack with boiling water; cover during this process to keep in the steam. Strain the liquid through a sieve. Add one peck of salt dissolved in warm water, three pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste, stirred in while hot; a half pound of Spanish whiting and one pound of glue, dissolved in cold water. Add five gallons of hot water, stir well, and let it stand a few days. When you want to use it, heat it, and spread while warm.—C. R. S., Coleman, Mich.

Raising Peanuts.

Editor Farmstead:—In reply to the question as to raising peanuts, it it necessary to cover up the blooms of the white ones, but not so of the red peanut. They must be well hilled up to do well. It will not hurt the red ones to cover the bloom.—J. D. A., Gurley, Ala.

A Case of Heaves.

Editor Farmstead:—I have a mare subject to a very bad case of heaves. She is not used very much, and fed the best of grain, with good grass and wet or sprinkled hay. Will someone tell me a cure or something that will help.—Constant Subscriber, Guilford, Mo.

What Ailed the Mare?

Editor Farmstead:—I had a mare to die suddenly under rather peculiar circumstances. I wish someone would tell me what ailed her. She had run on grass for ten days or more. On an evening about 6 o'clock I watered her at the well and tied her in the barn. Some 20 or 30 minutes afterward I found her dripping with sweat and shivering or trembling terribly. Her limbs were cold to her body, and her ears also. She passed water freely shortly after taken and her bowels moved, but she kept straining and passed a little water each time and she drooled a great deal. She quit straining about 9 o'clock. She breathed hard and her head hung down, but she did not roll or kick nor throw herself about. She stood up most of the time until a few minutes before she died, when she fell and expired in great agony. She was bloated very little. She had a colt about three months old and she was eight years old.—J. L. D., Rushmore, Minn.

Lump in Teat.

Editor Farmstead:—I have a Jersey cow that came in fresh. She was all right when I quit milking her to let her go dry. Now there seems to be a lump in the center of one teat. Can anyone give me a remedy?—M. A. E., Kingsbury, W. Va.

Ailing Pigs.

Editor Farmstead:—A litter of pigs is now about fifteen days old. When they were but a few days old one after another got stiff and soon got so they could not get up. They lived from one to three days, then died. I have lost three. Will someone please give cause and remedy, if any?—W. C. T., Yost, N. C.

Young Turkeys.

Editor Farmstead:—Will some kind reader of The Blade please tell me what was the matter with little turkeys about a week old which mysteriously died under the following circumstances, and if there is a cure for the disease.

They were as lively as one could wish till the forenoon. About noon they began to droop and act sleepy, and about 2 o'clock eight of them were dead and they which were not dead acted as though somewhat intoxicated. And they steadily died till 17 out of 24 were dead. And those which are alive now are as lively as ever.—C. B., Cassopolis, Mich.

Knot on His Back.

Editor Farmstead:—I have a very valuable young saddle and work-horse. He is without a blemish, except a knot about the size of a common marble which lies close to the backbone just under the skin. I think it was caused by a bad saddle. Can any one tell me how to remove it? The knot has been there about two years.—W. B. G., Lacon, Ky.

ALFALFA CULTURE.

How Blade Readers Can Obtain Full Information About It.

Editor Farmstead:—Is alfalfa adapted to West Virginia? How much seed is required per acre? When to sow for best results? Any other information will be appreciated concerning harvesting and feeding, etc.—W. S. N., Warford, W. Va.

Editor Farmstead:—Please publish a short, concise article covering the culture of "alfalfa grass" for the region of Northern Ohio, giving time of planting, etc.—F. S., Youngstown, O.

We earnestly advise our two friends above, and any and all Blade readers who think of taking up the culture of alfalfa, to address a letter thus: "Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.," and ask to be sent a copy of "Farmers' Bulletin No. 31, on Alfalfa." It is a pamphlet of 24 pages, gives all the information we could give—and more, for we would not have room to print the bulletin entire. It will cost you nothing except the postage stamp on your letter of request, as the bulletins go through the mail free. Mention that you write at the suggestion of the Teledo Blade, if you please.

THE HIRED MAN.

A West Virginia Farmer Tells the Other Side of the Story.

Editor Farmstead:—I will agree with D. C., of Toledo, that there are two parties to all contracts, and that both must be pleased to have the contract continue long, and he will have to agree with me that it is a poor question that has not two sides. So I will try to give some of the reasons why the farmer is not ready to hire every one that comes along at high wages. I have been a farmer in West Virginia for over thirty years. Twenty years of that time I lived in Webster county, and the remainder in Ritchie. A good part of the time lumbering in Webster, and the oil field in this part of Ritchie have afforded the laborer plenty of work at high wages—usually about $1 and straight board per day, or $1.50 and board himself. That is the price offered, but they do not always get all their pay. Often about the time a certain job is done, the employer disappears and the hired men get what they can.

I have hired more or less work done on the farm for nearly thirty years, and know by experience that, at the present prices for farm products, the farmer cannot pay such prices for help and get any profit in return. Men do not engage in any business for the fun there is in it. A little of my experience will help to illustrate.

In the fall of 1900, I had about twenty-three or twenty-four acres of good land that had been tended in corn that season that I wanted to sow to grass, so I bought thirty bushels of seed wheat at $1 a bushel, bought fertilizer, hired a man to put it on the ground and drill all the land that was level enough to get the drill over. The steeper portion I had put in with cultivators, shovel plows, etc., I and my horse working along with the rest. I hired the wheat cut, hauled and stacked, the cost being about $1 per day for the men's work and 50 cents for horse and plow. I threshed 231½ bushels of wheat, and by keeping the wheat till this month succeeded in getting $1 a bushel for most of it. It was considered a fair crop for this part of the country, and a good price for wheat.

By figuring on it I find after paying for seed, fertilizer, threshing bill and hired help I came out about even, saying nothing about the rent for my land. Of course I got a good lot of grass, and this is what I have to console me. This is the result with good hands and good work but we farmers do not always get good hands nor good work done. If we hire a man who lives a little way off, he often has a good deal of choring to do at home before he starts. Sometimes he brings his horse and asks permission to turn it on the pasture till evening, so he can have it to ride home after his day's work is done. He excuses himself for coming a little late and putting the farmer's wife to the trouble of preparing a second meal so that he can have his breakfast before going to work. At evening he asks to be excused a little early so he can cut a little wood before night. If there come a shower of rain, a half hour or an hour, that is a small thing; it is expected for hands to take shelter from showers, yet it must be counted and paid for as a good day's work. If it is a single man you hire, he must have straight board, his washing and mending in fee, and if you can succeed in getting him up and washed and ready for breakfast by the time it is ready you can consider yourself lucky. It is strictly against their rules to work before breakfast, and by the time breakfast is over and the tools gathered up it is from 7 to 8 o'clock before they get to their work. This is not all. If they are cutting grass their scythes have to be ground, and a great amount of whetting is necessary every little while during the day. Then they must have a drink of water, and by the time they whet their scythes, go to the spring, get a drink and tell a few good stories on the way I have known a full half hour spent before they got back to work.

If the farmer is a hearty man, and will lead out and do a good day's work, and stick with his hands, he can usually get a reasonable day's work, but if he is old or in poor health so he can not do this he may think himself very fortunate if he gets the amount of work out of a hired hand that ought to be performed in ten hours for each day he gets pay for.

Besides, a considerable per cent. are rainy or cold days that the hired man thinks too bad for work, but his board and washing and mending must go on all the same. This is no exaggerated picture, as hundreds of West Virginia farmers will bear me out. But there are, of course, exceptions to all rules. I have hired some very good hands who seemed willing to earn their wages and I think we gave each other satisfaction. But usually, if the farmer depends on the hired hands to feed the pigs or calves or chickens, or to cut wood and build fires to get breakfast, somebody would likely get very hungry before getting anything to eat.

The dearest work I ever had done was by the men who came to me at different times and said: "I am out of a job and on expense. I would like to work for your for a while for my board." It was always when the weather was so bad they could not do anything. If you would ask them to clean out a stable or anything of the kind they would think it an insult, besides every day they have to go to the store for tobacco or to the postoffice or some place on special business, and generally about use up the day. As soon as the weather got so they could do anything they had a job hunted up and were gone. Perhaps Mr. Jones had a better knack of getting men to earn their board than I have, and of course was asking too much of C. Farmers, like other men, sometimes expect too much for a little. But the truth is that the farmers cannot pay the prices that are paid on public works for labor and come out even. The result is that the young men of this part of the country prefer to work on public works, where they can get more wages. And there they find the roughest class of men, gambling dens, evil houses and all sorts of bad influences to ruin them and take all their money, so that many of them are at least a month behind their wages. Rather, then, work for some old honest farmer for a little less wages, where they would be under good influences, have a good home, could take care of their health, save more money and greatly improve the morals of our country, besides being of some use in the future.

But as it is, the farmer has to hang up the fiddle. The young men are gone. The farmer who is able to stand the knocks gathers up his team, leaves the farm to take care of itself (what the women and little children can't do to take care of it), goes to the lumber camps or oil fields, where he can make more money than he can on his farm. The old, the crippled and the rheumatic men who are not able to stand rough camp life, by the help of the small boys and the women, are trying to make the best they can of the farm. Consequently our farms are not kept in as good shape as we would like to see them. We see fences tumbled down and briars and bushes where grass would look much nicer. The man who works on public works, in passing around through the country, wonders why the farmers are so stupid as to let their farms run down, and the teamster is beginning to complain that hay and chop feed is getting very high. While I think the wages earned don't always get its does, I believe that if you will give the farmer a fair chance he will be about as willing to do the fair thing as any other class of men.—L. M. E., Berea, W. Va.

HAY PROSPECTS.

A Decided Improvement Within the Few Past Weeks.

A month ago general reports, says the American Agriculturist, from nearly all sections of the west were that the grass crop, both meadow and pasturage, would be small. This opinion was based upon damage done by the drouth of last summer and fall, supplemented by the fact that there was a serious moisture deficiency this spring up to May 1. Since that date every weather condition has been ideal, an abundance of moisture, moderate temperatures, with just enough warmth to stimulate growth, and the result is a decided change for the better in crop promise. Usually April is regarded as the month that makes the hay crop; this year May takes its place, and while there is no probability of an unusually heavy hay crop, it is now reasonably certain that at least an average return will be secured. Growth is not quite up to the standard in the lake region, but grass has good color and vigor, and is coming rapidly.

The clover acreage is slightly smaller than last year in most of the states of the central valleys. The newly seeded area this year was not so large as the acreage which was plowed up as a result of drouth damage last year, and in addition the newly seeded area did not show as good a stand as usual on account of the lack of moisture early in the spring. The crop is now making good progress and promises about as other tame grasses.

Further east, conditions are variable, but promising as a whole. Some reports of slender development in Ohio by reason of early drouth, and relative scarcity of timothy; fairly large acreage of clover. Michigan and Indiana show progress, but crop uneven, complaints here and there of too much rain past fortnight. In New York, many old meadows thin and weedy, while new seedings appears well; largely clover and clover mixed.

POTATO CROP.

Larger Acreage Planted This Year Than Last, and Looking Well.

It is too early to make any definite report upon potato acreage, and this is especially true this season, because planting is averaging a little later than usual. Enough data are at hand, however, to indicate that the area of the crop will be rather larger than last year, with perhaps a greater proportion than usual planted late. Apparently the increase will be general and rather uniform covering the western farming district as a whole, instead of being centered, as is frequently the case after a period of high prices, in the strictly commercial districts.

In the more northern districts growth has not advanced far enough to furnish much basis for judging of the prospect, but wherever the crop is up at all it is well spoken of. In the territory where the growth is farther advanced, the crop is in excellent condition, strong, vigorous, of good color and growing rapidly.

In some important sections the season has been rather backward and planting scarcely completed. Stock of old potatoes nearly exhausted, and such as remains deteriorating in quality, prices lower. In middle sections, including Missouri, Illinois and the Ohio river valley, new potatoes doing well. In Mississippi and Oklahoma, good yield reported, and on the Pacific coast in generally satisfactory shape.

DEACON JONES' CASE BULLETINED

The editor of a rural newspaper was in Philadelphia during the week following the shooting of President McKinley, and noted with surprise the promptness of the newspapers here to bulletin-board the hourly reports of the President's condition, says the Philadelphia Times. He determined to adopt the idea on all important events when he should return home. Soon afterward he was called away by the local physician that Deacon Jones was seriously ill. The deacon was a man of some distinction in the community, so the editor posted a series of bulletins as follows:

10 a. m.—Deacon Jones no better.

11 a. m.—Deacon Jones has relapse.

2:30 p. m.—Deacon Jones weaker. Pulse failing.

4 p. m.—Deacon Jones has slight rally.

7:15 p. m.—Deacon Jones' family has been summoned.

9:30 p. m.—Deacon Jones has died and gone to heaven.

Later in the afternoon a traveling salesman happened by, stopped to read the bulletins, and going to the bulletin board, made another report concerning the deceased. It was:

4:30 p. m.—Great excitement in heaven. Deacon Jones has not yet arrived.

Making the Best of It.

There is said to be considerable bitterness of feeling on the part of those who fought under the stars and bars, but of their wrath being the Boers who surrendered earlier in the war. This, however, is but a local manifestation of displeasure, and does not affect the relations between the victors and the vanquished. Indeed, there has been a surprising display of good-fellowship between the former foes. Even Gen. Kitchener has been cheered by the men he conquered. It is well for both Boer and Briton that this condition of affairs prevails, as it augurs well for a long era of peace in that part of South Africa, which was so long the scene of warfare.—Pittsburg Gazette.

How a Jas. Boss Watch Case is made

Gold Outside Stiffening Metal Gold Inside

The Jas. Boss Stiffened Gold Watch Case is made of two layers of Solid Gold with a layer of Stiffening Metal between welded and rolled together into one solid sheet of metal. The Jas. Boss Case is a Solid Gold Case for all practical purposes. The Stiffening Metal simply adds strength and durability. The Boss Case is guaranteed for 25 years by the largest watch case makers in the world, who have been making it for a full half century. Every Boss Case has the Keystone trade-mark stamped inside. Ask any dealer to show you one. Write us for a booklet telling the whole story.

The Keystone Watch Case Company, Philadelphia.

By this mark you know them

PATENTS.

PATENTS R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Patent Attys., Wash'n D. C. Est. 1869. Examination free. Best hand book.

PATENTS

PERSONAL.

YO

Question Bureau.

RULES—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Terms of Surrender.

"What difference between the terms of surrender dictated to Lee by Grant and those Sherman required of Johnson?"—T. L. C., Columbia City, Ind.

The terms of Lee's urrender at Appomattox to Grant were, in substance, that the officers and men of Lee's army "shall not hereafter serve in the armies of the Confederate States or in any military capacity against the United States of America, or render aid to the enemies of the latter, until properly exchanged in such manner as shall be mutually approved by the respective authorities;" and that they "will not be disturbed by the United States authorities so long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they reside." This was signed on April 9, 1865.

Sherman's idea was to have an immediate and complete peace, and the terms made with Johnston included not only the capitulation of the latter's army, but of all the Confederate troops remaining in the field. By one article it was announced, "that the war is to in general terms, "that the war is to cease; a general amnesty so far as the executive of the United States can command, on condition of the disbandment of the Confederate army, the distribution of arms, and the resumption of peaceful pursuits by officers and men hitherto composing said armies." In order to secure himself against an undue assumption of power, the article goes on: "Not being fully empowered by our respective principals to fulfill these terms, we individually and officially pledge ourselves to promptly obtain authority, and will endeavor to carry out the above programme." It was an honest effort on the part of a humane commander to put an end to the war at once. Affairs were somewhat complicated by the assassination of Lincoln, which followed soon after. The terms were promptly and curtly disapproved by Secretary of War Stanton, who directed Gen. Grant to go at once to North Carolina, repudiate the terms and to negotiate the whole matter.

The International Date Line.

"Please explain the international date line."—J. F. L., Oakfield, O.

When it is noon at any meridian on the globe, it is midnight at the meridian exactly opposite. Hence arises the necessity for an agreement among all the great commercial nations of the globe upon a line which shall be considered the starting point. This is called the international date line. It follows the meridian of 180 degrees in the main, with some variations to suit the wishes of the inhabitants of certain islands. It begins at the South Pole, follows the 180th meridian north to a point opposite the southern cape of New Zealand, then turns northeast and follows a line parallel to the 180th meridian, leaving the Samoan islands on the east; then goes back to the meridian, which it follows to the North Pole, with three minor variations, one of which is that the line passes through Behring strait. If east of the line the day is Sunday, if west of the line it is Monday; and ships, crossing the line, change the count of the day.

As to the other portions of your query, which we do not print on account of lack of space, you do not seem to know that a ship's chronometer is set by Greenwich time at the time of the prime meridian; and that the longitude of a vessel, east or west, is found by ascertaining the exact moment of noon, by observation of the sun with instruments. The difference in time between the moment observed, and the time by the chronometer, is reduced to degrees and minutes, and this gives the exact longitude of the vessel.

As there is as yet no ocean cable which crosses the International date line, it would be impossible to send a message from a point on one side of it and have it received "the day before" on the other; but that can be done when the Pacific cable is completed. A message sent from Honolulu on Thursday will be received at Manila on Friday; or, is sent from Manila on Tuesday, will be received at Honolulu on Monday.

Petty States.

"E. K. M., Bostwick, Neb.: When we made a list of the republics of the world in a recent answer in the Bureau, we omitted San Marino and Andorra purposely. San Marino, while nominally independent, acknowledges Italy as its protector. Andorra is larger than San Marino, its area being 171 square miles to 33 for the latter. But Andorra is under the protection of France. Neither is of any importance as a state, and they may well be passed over in any list of the independent republics of the world.

The Gulf Stream.

"Please tell me what causes the Gulf stream."—W. C., Cumberland, Md.

The movements of the ocean currents are controlled by the prevailing winds. An example of this is shown in the westerly wind-driven currents of the trade-wind regions of the Atlantic and the Pacific. The heated surface waters are there driven westward against the eastern shores of Asia, Africa, South and Australia. On the other hand, the colder deep water is drawn up along the western shores of the continents to take the place of the surface water driven by the trade winds. In the Atlantic a large part of the warmed water of the equatorial current is forced into the Caribbean sea, through the passages of the Windward islands, and then into the Gulf of Mexico. The water is thus heaped up in the Gulf of Mexico by means of the trade winds, and measurements have shown that the water in the gulf near the mouth of the Mississippi is three feet four inches higher than the Atlantic at Sandy Hook, which shows the pressure of the water in the Gulf of Mexico keeps up a constant current through the strait of Florida, which has here an average depth of 350 fathoms, and is fifty miles wide. This current, deflected by the prevailing wind northward, is 150 miles wide off Charleston and 300 miles wide off Sandy Hook, it then spreads fan-like over the surface of the North Atlantic ocean.

However, the theory broached by Lieut. Maury in his "Geography of the Sea," published a half century ago, is no longer accepted. Maury asserted that the Gulf stream crossed the Atlantic, and that its warm waters, washing the coasts of Western Europe, made the British Isles, made the climate there much warmer than it otherwise would be. The Gulf stream can not be noted beyond a point off New England. It is not ocean currents, washing the coasts of a country, which modify its climate, but the winds sweeping over the sea, and then over the land. The direction of the prevailing winds in the northern hemisphere is from southwest to northeast. It is these winds sweeping from the warm waters of the Gulf and the Atlantic in the vicinity of the West Indies, and thence northeast, which modify the climate of western Europe and make it milder than that of these portions of eastern America in the same latitudes. We have much yet to learn of the influence of winds upon climate.

Cost of Freeing Cuba.

"How much did it cost in money to free Cuba, and how is the United States to be reimbursed?"—W. S., Hamburg, Iowa.

We have not the data to figure accurately from, but the money cost of the Cuban war, including everything from the first $80,000,000 appropriated for the national defense by Cuba, down to the evacuation of the islands by the United States forces, was not less than $200,000,000, and may be found to be more. It will never be reimbursed. It is the price Uncle Sam paid to get rid of Spain in the Western Hemisphere. Of course, the annexation of Porto Rico is to be put on the credit side, but that is a matter which can not, at this time, be figured out in dollars and cents.

Rosebud Reservation Opening.

How does one get to the Rosebud reservation, what is the character of the land, and when will it be opened?"—A. G., St. Paul, Minn.

The matter is still in the hands of Congress, and it is not yet decided when the lands will be open for settlement. The reservation is reached by the Chicago and Northwestern road, which is already building an extension to Bonesteel, N. D. As a consequence of a treaty recently

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE SURGEON'S KNIFE

Mrs. Eckis Stevenson of Salt Lake City Tells How Operations For Ovarian Troubles May Be Avoided.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with inflammation of the ovaries and womb for over six years, enduring aches and pains which none can dream of but those who have had the same expe-

MRS. ECKIS STEVENSON.

rience. Hundreds of dollars went to the doctor and the druggist. I was simply a walking medicine chest and a physical wreck. My sister residing in Ohio wrote me that she had been cured of womb trouble by using **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and advised me to try it. I then discontinued all other medicines and gave your Vegetable Compound a thorough trial. Within four weeks nearly all pain had left me; I rarely had headaches, and my nerves were in a much better condition, and I was cured in three months, and this avoided a terrible surgical operation."—MRS. ECKIS STEVENSON, 250 So. State St., Salt Lake City, Utah.—*$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.*

Remember every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

made with the chiefs of the warlike Sioux, part of the famous Rosebud reservation is to be turned over to the government and one more of the choice tracts of public land now remaining will be opened to settlement. The land in question lies between the Missouri and Niobrara rivers, and is well watered and fertile. Farm lands near the reservation are selling at from $20 to $35 an acre, grazing lands at from $6 to $15. The country is level or slightly rolling, consisting of black loam with a clay subsoil, making the very best of farming land. It seems to suffer exceptionally little from drought. A great boom has sprung up in Bonesteel, to which point the Northwestern line is building, and all there were offices or settlers there. To-day there is a town of 300. Five real estate offices have opened, and town lots are selling at from $200 to $800 each.

To enter a homestead of 160 acres one must be the head of a family or have attained the age of twenty-one years, a citizen of the United States or one who has filed his declaration to become such. To establish a title to the land residence must be maintained thereon, improving and cultivating the land continuously for five years. Any honorably discharged soldier, or sailor, however, may deduct from these five years the term he served in the army during the civil war, not exceeding three years, however. This right must be exercised by him in person. He can not sell the right; after his death, his widow or children are not entitled to the right.

Thoroughbreds.

"Is there any such thing as a thoroughbred horse? If there is, please explain."—G. W. S., Clark's Hill, Ind.

The term "thoroughbred" horse means one whose ancestry, on both sides, is from noted stock, recorded in the studbook for several generations—five in America, seven in England.

Gen. James B. Steedman.

"Will you kindly give a short history of the life of Gen. J. B. Steedman? Our G. A. R. post organized some 13 years ago, was named for him, but I find none of the present members know much of anything about him."—T. C. P., Tallapoosa, Ga.

In your letter you spelled the name "Steadman." This is wrong. The name is spelled Steedman, and pronounced Sted-man.

James Barrett Steedman was born in Northumberland Co., Pa., July 30, 1818; died at Toledo, O., Oct., 18, 1883. He came to Ohio in 1837 as a contractor on the Miami and Erie canal, and settled at Wabash and Erie canal, and settled at Toledo, the Lake Erie end of the canal. In 1843 he was chosen to the state legislature as a Democrat. In 1849 he went with a party of gold-seekers to California, returning the next year. In 1851 he was elected a member of the Ohio house of representatives. During Buchanan's administration he was public printer at Washington, and in 1860 he was a delegate to the national Democratic convention at Charleston, where he supported Douglas for the Presidential nomination. At the opening of the civil war he became colonel of the 4th Ohio volunteers and was sent to West Virginia, where he took part in the battle of Philippi. He then joined Gen. Buell in Kentucky, was promoted brigadier general of volunteers July 17, 1862, and rendered valuable service at the battle of Perryville. In July, 1863, he was placed in command of the first division of the reserve corps of the Army of the Cumberland. At Chickamauga he reinforced Gen. Thomas on Snodgrass hill at a critical time, and it is claimed that he thus saved the day. The credit for ordering the movement is usually given to Gen. Gordon Granger. He was promoted major general April 21, 1864. He was active in the Atlanta campaign, relieving the garrison at Dalton, and defeating Gen. Joe Wheeler's cavalry in June, 1864. When Sherman marched to the sea, he joined Gen. Thomas and did good service at Nashville. He resigned July 19, 1866, after serving as provisional governor of Georgia, and was appointed collector of internal revenue at New Orleans, by President Johnson, which post he held for a year. He then moved to Toledo, where he was elected to the state senate, but defeated for a second term. In May, 1883, he was chosen chief of police of Toledo, which post he held at his death. A fine bronze statue of Steedman was unveiled at Toledo on May 20, 1887.

The X Rays.

"Is it possible for anyone to thoroughly examine the vital interior organs of the human system and positively diagnose human ailments in the whole time the case with the X rays, the whole time of examination not to occupy more than 15 or 30 seconds?"—C. W., Walpeton, N. D.

Certainly not. Besides, with most of the organs of the body, the X rays tell the organs of the body, the X rays tell the organs as to their condition. If you nothing as to their condition. If you have an opportunity to look at a man's internal economy by means of X rays, you will understand why. For instance the heart shows as a slightly darker, moving shadow. You can see its pulsations, but it is utterly impossible to tell whether it is diseased or not. The same is true of the stomach. A man might have dyspepsia, or some other stomach trouble, but the rays do not show that. The same is true of the liver, intestines, kidneys, bladder and lungs. If a person had a well developed case of consumption, the disease would show as a slightly darker shadow; but in the earlier stages of the disease—the only time there is any doubt—nothing is shown. Of course, all the conscienceless quacks in the country are playing on the credulity of the public with the X rays. If you need a physician's examination, go to a well-known and reputable doctor, not to a fraud.

Two Houses of Congress.

"Will you please explain why there are two houses of congress, lower and upper?"—H. D. A., Waterford, Miss.

Before we answer this, let us correct the wrong impression you have, as shown by your question. The words "upper" and "lower" do not properly apply to the houses of congress. They are of absolutely equal power and authority. The house, which some ignorant people refer to as the "lower" branch of congress, must originated all measures for raising revenue; the Senate can not. Per contra, the Senate must ratify treaties and confirm Presidential appointees, with which the House has nothing to do.

Having a legislative body divided into two chambers is simply the outcome of experience for the last thousand years. It acts as a check on rash legislation. The Continental Congress, which existed under the Articles of Confederation, from 1776 to 1789, was a body of a single chamber, and its workings were unsatisfactory. Hence, in the constitutional convention, there was no opposition to having the constitution provide for two chambers.

The 4th of March.

"Will you please tell me how often the fourth of March comes on Sunday?"—L. L. M., Alexis, N. C.

The fourth of March comes on Sunday just as often as any other day. It would come on Sunday every seventh year, were it not for leap year. The same is true of July 4, or any other day of any month. In the nineteenth century, March 4 fell on Sunday in 1810, 1821, 1838, 1849, 1855, 1866, 1877, 1883, 1894 and 1900.

Of course, the Presidential inauguration day comes but once in four years. The only days it fell on Sunday in the past century were 1849 and 1877.

Bishop Thoburn.

"We see the name of Bishop Thoburn in the papers frequently. Please give a short sketch of his life, bishop in what church, where born, educated, etc.? Has he been a missionary or engaged in that kind of work for years, in what countries?"—J. M. B., Woodlawn, Mo.

James Mills Thoburn has been a Methodist Episcopal missionary bishop in India and Malaysia since 1888. He was born in St. Clairsville, O., March 7, 1836; graduated at Allegheny college, Pa., 1857; missionary in India from 1859 to 1886, and presiding elder of the India conference.

Only One Correct Position.

"What is the language of putting a stamp on a letter?"—Subscriber, Greentown, Ind.

There is only one correct position for a postage stamp on a letter, and that is at the upper right hand corner. This facilitates greatly the work of the cancelling stamper, if he works by hand, while it is the only position in which the stamp can be cancelled by the electric stamping machines now used in all large postoffices. To put a stamp on a letter in any other place either marks one as densely ignorant, or as a sentimental fool.

Reference Calendar.

"I enclose an article which gives a method of making a reference calendar, which tells the day of the week on which any date comes. Will you please print it for the benefit of those who are constantly sending in such questions?"—P. W., Fullerton, Neb.

We are glad to print it, and suppose it is correct, though we have not tested it fully:

Definition: Of any given year the right hand two figures are years; those on the left are centuries. Preparation: Make the centuries less than 4 by subtracting 16 or some other multiple of 4. Also make the years less than 28 by subtracting 28, 56 or 84.

Rule: Add together 0 for 0 century, 5 days for one century, 3 days for 2, or 1 day for 3 centuries, the years, 2 for each entire 7s of 1¾ times the years, omitting the fractions, and 0 for January or October, 1 day for May, 2 for August, 3 for February, March or November, 4 for June, 5 for September or December, or 6 days for April or July, and the excess of the day of the month over entire 7s. Make the sum less than 8 by subtracting 7, 14 or 21. The result will be the day of the week sought, except dates in January and February in leap years, when it is one day too much.

Example: 1849, March 4. Work, 18 minus 16 equals 2; therefore 3 days. 49 minus 48 equals 21, and 21-21-4 minus equals 5 days, for March 4 days. Plus day of the month four days, hence, 8 plus 8 plus 4 minus 14 equals 1. Sunday, answer. Example 2: 1732, Feb. 22. Work, 17 minus 16 equals 1, therefore 5 days. 32 minus 28 equals 4, therefore 4 days. February equals 3 days, therefore 5 plus 5 plus 3 plus 1 minus 7 minus 1 equals 6. Leap year. Friday. Example 3: 1902, July 4. Work, 1 plus 2 plus 6 plus 4 minus 7 equals 6. Friday.

The "Swamp Angel."

"Please tell me of the gun called the "Swamp Angel," in the civil war."—F. F., Bourbon, Ind.

The Union soldiers gave the name of "Swamp Angel" to a 200-pound Parrott gun, mounted with great difficulty on a redoubt built in a swamp between Morris and James islands, in the bay of Charleston, S. C., in 1863. The Union troops were commanded by Gen. Gilmore. The gun threw 150-pound shells into the city, a distance of five miles. The gun burst on the 36th discharge. The name "Swamp Angel" was never applied to any gun but this.

Expansion in Freezing.

"The books on physics teach us that matter expands by heat, and also that water, when it turns into ice, expands by cold. Are these statements correct, and if so, do they not conflict?"—W. B. M., Columbia City, Ind.

Water expands by heat as well as other liquids. If a tea kettle is quite full when it is placed on the fire, it overflows when heated to the boiling point, and if any vessel be filled to the brim with boiling hot fluid it will not be quite full when its contents have cooled. In the case of water, however, there is a singular exception to this general law of expansion by heat and contraction by cold which applies in the case of other liquids. Water contracts only down to a temperature of 39 degrees, or, more accurately only down to 39½, while from that point to 32 degrees, which its freezing point, it again expands. No other liquid is known to possess this remarkable property, except Lat certain metals and alloys expand slightly on passing from the liquid to the solid state. But if heat is applied to water at 39 degrees, it will expand by the universal law, and then if we lower its temperature to 32 degrees, it will expand in the r eantime by its special law. It will have expanded by the time that it reaches 32 degrees just as much as it would expand in heating from 39 degrees to 47 degrees. The explanation that science gives of this phenomenon is that water in freezing crystallizes, and that the crystals occupy more space than the atoms of water.

The Monroe Doctrine.

"Please give the number of times the Monroe doctrine has been enforced—when and under what circumstances."—S. L. E., Boatwright, Ky.

There are but two times that we recall in which it was made the basis of action by the United States government. The first was in 1865, when the Emperor Napoleon III of France was informed that the United States considered the French troops in Mexico, supporting the Emperor Maximilian, as repugnant to that doctrine, with an intimation that Gen. Sheridan's army, already in Texas on the Rio Grande, might be used to drive them out. Napoleon yielded, withdrew the French troops, and Maximilian's capture and execution by the Mexicans followed. The other case was when President Cleveland interfered in the dispute between Venezuela and Great Britain.

You address your postal card "Question Bureau, Toledo, Ohio." As a result, it was a week before we received it. Address everything "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio," and if you wish to add the words "Question Bureau," write them in the lower left-hand corner.

Water Power for Dynamos.

"I have, as perhaps a great many other Blade subscribers, five to ten horse-power, in connection with a water grist mill, going to waste every day. Could I use, to any practical purpose, a dynamo for lighting my house, for instance? How large a machine would light, say, a dozen rooms? And how many horse-power would run it?"—W. P. K., Rye Cove, Va.

Well, how many incandescent bulbs do you wish in each room, and how many lights are expected to be in service at one time? A dynamo will furnish current for about 20 incandescent bulbs, 110 volts, 16 candle power at one time. You should have a 2-K. W. machine. (K. W. means kilowatts.) It will take two to three horse power to run it.

Brigham Young's Wives.

"How many wives and children had Brigham Young, the head of the Mormons?"—G. B. H., Endicott, Va.

We have no idea how many different women he married during his entire life; but at his death he left 17 wives, 16 sons and 28 daughters, and he had been the father of 56 children.

The Dollar Mark.

"What originated the dollar mark ($)?" R. L. S., Thorn Grove, Tenn.

That is one of the things no man knows. The origin of the dollar mark, though it came into use only a little over a century ago, is lost. There are several theories, but no one can tell whether any of them are correct. The principal theories are:

1.—The old Spanish silver peso, which was of about the weight of the present Mexican silver dollar, was called a "piece of eight," meaning eight reals. So it has been conjectured that the dollar mark represents a figure 8, with one or two strokes across it to indicate money, the same as the English pound sign, £, which is L for the Latin word libra, a pound, with a stroke across it to indicate money instead of weight.

2.—The Spanish peso had, on the reverse, a shield with the arms of Spain, on each side of which was represented a pillar, the two being indicative of the Pillars of Hercules, the classical name of the strait of Gibraltar. A scroll, with a motto was entwined across the design. It has been supposed by some that the dollar mark represents these two pillars and the scroll.

3.—That it represents a monogram—the letters U. S., one written over the other, to stand for "United States."

If any one of the is correct, it is probably the first one; but nobody can tell with any certainty. There are several other theories, but less probable than any of the above.

Miscellaneous.

O. E. Y., Dayton, O.: Unfortunately we have lost it.

G. S. C., Auburn, Ind.: There is none in the lower peninsula.

C. E. H., East Jordan, Mich.: A Bible printed in 1790 is of no particular value to collectors.

D. H., Turkville, Kan.: The song you mention being copyrighted, of course, we can not print it.

J. P. L., Rutherford, N. C.: We are sorry to say we know of no ink that would serve your purpose.

D. C. B., Woonsocket, S. D.: You should consult a good physician. We can not print requests of that kind.

F. M., Mt. Pleasant, Tenn.: Refer to the Bureau of Weekly Blade of May 8, and you will find a description of the "water cure." We can not reprint.

L. S., Denison, Texas: In any good cyclopedia you will find a history of Thanksgiving Day, which should be the basis of your paper.

J. O., Hampton, Tenn.: In the Bureau of Weekly Blade of June 12 is a sketch of Andrew Carnegie. We can not reprint. Read the Rules above, and you will see we can not give any postoffice addresses.

Subscriber, Hillsboro, O.: June 15, 1832, fell on Friday, and the first Tuesday in March, 1849 was the 6th. You will find elsewhere in the Bureau an article on a reference calendar, which may be of use to you.

W. I. B., Utica, W. Va.: As we understand your question, any book on hygiene or health would be what you require. We can not recommend any book, as that would be advertising; nor can we give addresses. See Rules above.

C. H. B., Hastings, Mich.: First, you did not give your name, and we will answer nothing unless we have the real name and address of the sender. Second, your request can only go as a paid advertisement. We can not insert such things free.

J. R., Keswick, Va.: It occurs once in a while that papers are lost in the mail, no matter how much care we may take in mailing them. If you paper fails to arrive on time, or within a few days thereafter, drop us a postal card, tell what date is missing, and we will gladly send you another copy.

FIORENTINE STRAW.

A hat of pale blue Florentine straw slashed in a novel manner to permit a scarf of violet crepe de chine to be in-

serted. A drapery of the same is wound around the brim and knotted on the left side, holding a large bunch of English violets.

A NEGRO CONVERSATION.

"Back in the seventies," said a man from Arkansas, "I attended a negro revival in one of the counties lying in the St. Francis basin, and the church was within a stone's throw of the St. Francis river, a beautifully clear stream which gurgles out of the earth somewhere above the sunk lands and sweeps along the eastern edge of Crowley's Ridge, emptying into the Mississippi about ten miles above Helena. The spirit of religion had been stirred up to fever heat, and the negroes were fearfully wrought up. They made the hills ring for miles around the place where the meeting was being held. There were many converts, many men and women who had gone up to the mourners' bench to be prayed for. The white people of the surrounding country would occasionally go to the church just to watch the proceedings, hear the strange, weird music of the singers, and see the negroes shout. Negroes are great shouters in the backwoods, and they tell the most amusing and marvelous tales imaginable when they are giving their experiences. Another hammered description of his visit through the seven upper regions is not a marker in comparison. One night a bad negro was suddenly converted. He told of his experience with the redeeming spirit, and the end of his miraculous story how he was overcome by his feelings and began to shout, and the shouting wound up in a swoon. He was carried out of the church and laid on the side of the hill in a bed of leaves. Leaves were plentiful, as it was in the fall of the year and the negro convert was almost buried in these dry and fallen vestments of the trees. The negro did not remain in his swoon very long. There was a crowd of disciples there, boys in the neighborhood. One of them struck a match to the dry leaves, and in a short while the negro was almost enveloped in flame. He came to, jumped up, and made a desperate break for the side of the hill. He never knew the cause of the fire, and the next day he was telling the most marvelous stories in the world about the dream he had of going to hell, and he always believed the devil had something to do with setting the leaves afire. It made a consistent Christian out of him."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A FEAST OF REASON.

"I was at luncheon the other day," said a North Side woman, "where the hostess was a graduate of Smith College, three of the guests were graduates of Wellesley, two went through Vassar, two had been Bryn Mawr girls, and the other ladies present were graduates of Northwestern, the University of Chicago and Wells, respectively.

"Well," one of the hearers said, "it must have been very interesting. How I wish I could have been there. What did you talk about?"

"Let me see. Oh, yes. About how hard it is to keep help."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Story of Holland House.

The place now belongs to the fifth Earl of Ilchester, a lineal descendant of the famous politician, Fox, afterward Lord Holland, and Lord Ilchester, who owns over 32,000 acres in other parts of the country, has ample means for keeping up Holland House. Holland House, too, has its ghost story. The beautiful Lady Diana Rich, daughter of the Earl of Holland, from whom the house took its name, was once walking in the garden before dinner, when she met her own apparition, "as if in a looking glass." A month later this lady succumbed to smallpox, and her sister also, it is said, saw an apparition just before her death.—Cassell's Magazine.

Plenty of Time Over There.

Seventy-two Brooklyn men have been engaged for nine days past in playing at a ping-pong tournament. As a New Yorker remarked, "There seems to be a great deal of leisure time in Brooklyn."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fortress to Be Razed.

By order of the German war office the fortress walls around Mainz are to be pulled down. The ground they occupy, some 465 acres, is to be given to the town.

WHAT BECAME OF "THE SINGING LADY?"

By ELIZABETH AYRES.

The house is near one of the sleepy, old villages "up the river." Which side of the stream it is I will not say. I found it; it is still there. If you wish to visit the place, it stands where it has stood for years and it is likely to await your coming.

There was a long, board walk I followed until it dribbled off into a straggling, sandy road that looked as if it was seldom traveled. From a short distance, it seemed as if the road ended in the front yard of the time-worn, weather beaten house that stood directly in its path. But it did not. Almost at the door of the dwelling, it took a sharp turn and stretched away and away through a country filled with beautiful inequalities. This story is not about the road, although you must find it in order to reach the ancient place on its border.

No one guided me to the house. I came upon it by accident, but once there the desire to continue my voyage of discovery was irresistible. Its appearance of antiquity and air of desertion offered unlimited material for the weave of imagination. The colonial-like, frame structure showed gaunt and ghostly through a matted screen of drooping, mournful evergreen trees. They were set so close that no grass could grow on the earth beneath and their unpruned, intertwining branches were killing each other by their struggle for supremacy. The river was just beyond the farther side of the road. There was a wind that day that lashed the amber colored water into waves, and I could hear their soft lapping through the weeds and rushes on the marshy shore. And the wind sighed through the tops of the solemn company of evergreens in long, sibilant whispers that sounded like "hush-hush-hush."

The house side was frescoed with lichen-colored spots which told that the gray clapboards had lacked paint for many years. The broad stone serving for the doorstep was green with moss and damp and had sunken aslant. A scar on the door marked where once had been a "knocker." A bell of the kind moved by a wire had been put in its stead, and when I pulled the knob, it answered with a far-off surreptitious jangle.

It was unlikely there would be a response to the summons, nor was the door opened, but after a short time, a tall woman, erect as a pine, appeared from around the corner of the house. She looked at me out of deep-set, black eyes, glittering in a face whose high cheek bones, bold features and swarthy skin revealed Indian origin. She was not a young woman, although her straight, coarse, black hair was parted from nape to forehead and hung down her back in heavy braids. A thread of scarlet paint or some kind of a pigment, ran along the line dividing her hair—a relic of savage custom. Her manner was in accord with the instincts of her race. She regarded me silently, without even a question in her gaze. Her sphinx-like stare was disquieting.

"How do you do: is any one at home?" I inquired, stammering a little with embarrassment.

"I am the only one who lives here," she answered, and then waited for me to explain my presence.

"May I come in?" I think it is going to rain," I said by way of excuse.

There was not a cloud in the sky, but in the shadow of the trees it was dark and gloomy.

"I don't care: come if you want to," she consented indifferently.

She turned and retraced her steps, and, accepting her half-hearted invitation, I followed her to the back of the house and into the kitchen. Evidently her mind was not on hospitable thoughts intent, for she paid no heed to the amenities. As I was the intruder, I overlooked her lack of courtesy and sat, unasked, in a chair near a window. She seated herself directly opposite me, and, with her glittering eyes fixed on my face, listened, unresponsive, to my remarks about the weather. Gradually her icy reserved melted, and she told me that she had lived in the house for twenty years. Previous to that time she knew nothing of its history.

She had been the servant of a lady, "the Singing Lady" she called her, who had bought the house and its contents twenty years before, and had stayed there part of one summer. When she went away she left the Indian woman in charge as she had remained ever since, receiving at the first of every year from some unknown source, sufficient money to give her a living income. She did not know who the Singing Lady was or where she had come from or where she had gone. She was a stranger who had appeared suddenly in the village below. After buying the house, even then old, she had inquired for a servant and the Indian woman had been engaged to serve in that capacity.

This was all she could or would tell me, but my interest seemed to enlist her confidence and she brought out a package of closely written sheets of paper, saying that the Singing Lady had left them behind and perhaps I might like to read them. "She will never know, it was so long ago, and she may be dead," the woman said, observing my hesitation. I read the papers, taking notes enough to make a story. There were no dates affixed to the journal. The reason of their absence is explained by this first extract:

"Evening—At last I am at rest in a place where no one knows or cares whether I live or die. I am too far from the village to be troubled with visitors, and the Brown Woman, who is with me, is blessed with the gift of silence. It is summer. The month, the day, and the date, I have forgotten. Here I have all that life holds worth having. The sun, the free winds of heaven, the out-of-doors, and a house that is my castle.

"I, a woman of thirty years, am done with the world. I have won fame—it is nothing. I have won riches; I have won honors; I have won everything except honest love. I thought it was mine, but my thoughts played me false. What frail partitions divide Heaven and Hell!

"Money is good to have. It lets me hide my wounded pride. It helps me to forget my weakness here in this secluded corner. It helps me to find the peace that can only come when one has killed all human affection. It was either the devil or Frenchman who said that the moment a woman occupies her thoughts with a man, art ceases for her. Not only art ceased for me, but the very heart of life itself. Now I don't care. Life has grown elemental. I have crucified my soul and am finding peace.

"Nothing now I hold of earth's affection.
Peace to thee and thine.
Leave me and pass.
Eternal peace is mine."

"Morning—Think of trying to sing at sunrise! There have been days of rain and clouds, but this morning the sun broke through a clean-washed sky. The river ran a molten stream of gold, and every flowering plant and shrub and tree was snowed thick with blossoms. I rejoiced with Nature's rejoicing. Music, long hushed, awoke in my heart with the carolling of the birds. Down on the wet, sweet-smelling river bank I faced the east and sang—

"Hark, hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings,
And Phoebus 'gins arise.
His steeds to water at those springs
On chalised flowers that lies;
And winding Mary-buds begin
To ope their golden eyes;
With everything that pretty bin,
My lady sweet, arise!
Arise, arise!

"My voice came with its old-time strength and richness. I sang the verse again and again.

crossed from the house and stood to listen. She was actually startled out of her stolid calm, but all she said was, 'What will you have for breakfast?'

"The wonder and gleam in her eyes betrayed her. She was mine. I knew I had moved her emotions. They have hitherto seemed congealed. It is good to have such power. I think I will sing every day. It does not matter whether I keep my voice or not, but it amuses me to move the Brown Woman.

"Evening—I've been singing for an hour. I will never sing another note. I sang the songs of the Tziganys; weird, wild, witching melodies that put the fever of unrest in my veins. And the Brown Woman—when I looked out in the night, she was under the black trees dancing like a mad thing in the pale shafts of moonlight. It was uncanny. This is not the rest and peace I crave. Perhaps I should see people. To-morrow I will go to the village.

"Afternoon—I have been to the town. I have looked in the faces of those I met in the streets. There are women who sorrow and weep in the village. There are men in whom the ape and tiger lurk. I spoke to a little child. She hung her head and ran away. People stood in their doorways and stared after me curiously. The world is well lost. I'll go back to Nature's healing. My vision is distorted.

"Morning—Have eaten my solitary breakfast and have been looking over the books I bought with the furnishings of this house. Nothing but old-fashioned novels about poor, but beautiful heroines, and rich and noble lovers. I want them not. I'll study the wild flowers of the woods and fields. It is soothing to go botanizing.

"Evening—I don't care for botany. I love flowers, but it robs them of their charm to put them in a class and analyze their construction. To-morrow I'll go fishing.

"Evening—I don't care for fishing. I am not fond of watching prolonged death agonies. I dislike to bait a hook, and the sun blistered my face and hands. I don't know what I will do to-morrow.

"Evening—Nothing happened to-day. The weather is very beautiful. I am lonely.

"Evening—Nothing happened to-day. I wish the Brown Woman would talk. Her eyes tell tales when she is off guard.

"Evening.—The days come and the days go. Weeks have passed. Nothing happens. I thought I did not want anything to happen. I wanted calm and peace, but I am bound by the fetters of my yesterday.

"All hopes and illusions have faded. It will be a long time before I am an old woman. What will I do when it is winter; what will I do with the winters and summers yet to come?"

"Evening.—Something happened today. The Brown Woman brought me a letter she found in the postoffice in the village. I know whence it came. I know the writing. It must have been difficult to find me. The world is very small. I thought I was securely hidden. Now I shall have to move on or else—I don't want to read his letter. I don't think I will read it, it will awaken the unrest of indecision.

"Morning.—I have read his letter. He says appearances were against him, he can explain so that I will know he was true. He says that I have been deceived by the falsehood, jealousy and treachery of others. It is the old story over again. I cannot believe.

"He is coming. He will be here tonight. Shall I go or stay? If I stay I know how he will hold and sway me to his wishes. If I go, I shall be tormented by the fear that I may have wronged him and wrecked his happiness and mine. One's own folly hurts the most. Peace was coming; it would have come; it must come. Shall I go or stay?"

* * * * * * *

Here the journal ended. The Indian woman had sat like a statue, and as silent, during the hour I had spent in reading the diary. I looked at her where she rested in her chair, her head thrown back and her eyes narrowed to glittering slits.

"Did she go or stay?" I asked as if she, too, had been reading.

"She went away that afternoon," the woman replied.

"And the man?" I questioned.

"He came in the evening," she said.

"Did you know—could you tell him where she had gone?" I persisted, pushed by my interest in this old romance.

"I could tell him nothing," was her answer.

FOR DEMONSTRATING ELECTRIC PHENOMENA

This invention relates to an apparatus for demonstrating the phenomena of electrical storms or the destructive tendencies of lightning to life and property. The illustration shows the face of the generating chamber removed to expose the mechanism to view. A static electric generator is shown, for inducing the current to illustrate the phenomena,

with Leyden jars for storage. Turning the frictional disk by means of an exterior crank causes the electricity to accumulate in the jars, and when a sufficient quantity of the current is in storage the closing of the switch passes it along the conductor to the metallic disk suspended above the miniature house. When this disk is in position and the current has been generated to the required power the electricity jumping from the disk to the house will produce a streak of light simulating lightning, thus illustrating its action in a storm. Provision is made for charging the apparatus from an outside source of electricity wher it is at hand, but in the majority of schools this is not provided, and the self-generator is thus rendered necessary in connection with the machine.

HINTS FOR THE LITERARY GENTLEMEN

The Author of London publishes the following "literary hints for the wealthy and cultivated," which, it says, were taken from a German publisher's advertisements:

A gentleman does not give his daughter a dowry of from five to fifty thousand pounds and forget to provide her with a bookcase.

A gentleman does not have a full wine cellar and empty bookshelves.

A gentleman does not use eau-de-cologne and read greasy volumes from a circulating library.

A gentleman does not borrow good works which he is in a position to buy.

A gentleman does not talk about the latest literature when he is acquainted only with what has been said of it by the reviewers.

A gentleman does not cut books with his fingers, even after having washed his hands.

A gentleman does not possess a box of carpenter's tools, but no paper knife.

A gentleman does not receive books for review and give them away or sell them without opening them.

A gentleman does not make presents only of things which are entirely without intellectual value.

A gentleman does not send to his bookseller for a parcel of books on approval and, after having read them, return them saying that none of them suit him.

A gentleman does not buy only expensive cheap editions.

A gentleman does not depend for his reading upon the daily journals and illustrated weeklies.

The Sunday School.

Sunday School Lesson for July 6. The Giving of Manna. Ex. xvi:1-35. By Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., secretary of American Society of Religious Education.

INTRODUCTION.—Before beginning the study of our lesson, one should read the two preceding chapters of Exodus. After escaping from Egypt, where they had so long been in bondage, the Israelites began their journey, by divine direction, toward Mount Sinai, where God had promised to meet Moses (Ex. iii:12). The progress was necessarily slow, inasmuch as the people were poorly prepared for travel, and in no sense acquainted with the way. Their course lay southerly along the eastern edge of the Red sea, in the wilderness or plain of Shur (Ex. xv:22), their first halting place was Marah, where the water was bitter and unfit for drinking, and their next was Elim, where there were twelve wells of water and three score and ten palm trees (Ex. xv:27), delightful resting place for men and their flocks. It is probable that at Elim all weariness of the way was forgotten, and that all hearts were thankful for the beautiful environment and for the safety and repose that came to them.

ADMONISHED (verse 1).—But Elim was only a halting place for Israel—their destination

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1902.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Circulation Last Week. . 151,000

PAYMENTS TO GOMEZ.

Secretary of War Root assumes full responsibility for the payments made to Gen. Gomez, the veteran revolutionist, from the Cuban revenues during the American intervention in that island. Nor was the fact concealed. Two years ago, Congress called for a detailed statement of expeditures in the island, and the Gomez item appears therin.

When the war with Spain was ended, the Cuban insurgent army, composed of penniless men, without gainful occupation was ripe for revolt against the Americans, and looked to Gomez for leadership. The feeling among them was universal that the United States, having a firm military grip on Cuba, would never withdraw and carry out the promise of independence. Gomez was the idol of the Cuban army. He, like his followers, was without personal means.

President McKinley was deeply concerned over the manifestations of unrest, and under his direction all possible means were taken to conciliate the disaffected element. Two million rations were distributed to them for their immediate needs. The sum of three million dollars was then advanced to pay the Cuban soldiers, who came in out of the jungles and mountains, turned over their arms, and returned to their homes.

It was during this period of unrest and doubt that the services of Gomez were most needed. He was convinced that the United States would keep its pledge of independence, and acted as a missionary among the Cubans to disabuse their minds of the erroneous ideas they had imbibed. His influence was the dominating factor in preventing a war against the Americans. That the Cubans were perfectly satisfied with the payment of a pension to him out of the island revenues is shown by the fact that one of the first acts of the Cuban Congress was to continue his pension. The effort to make political capital in the United States of this matter will prove a dire failure.

WATTERSON GOES WRONG.

Henry Watterson, in his comments on Cleveland's Tilden club speech, displays the usual Democratic aptitude for looking at things "wrong end to." He draws the line on acceptance by the Democratic party of counsel from Cleveland, on the ground that "to Mr. Cleveland's insufficiency, to use no harsher term, it owes its undoing." And then Mr. Watterson declares that Cleveland found the party "a moral unit—a great, compact body of fighting men; and that having twice betrayed it to his own selfish ends, he left it, leaderless and divided."

Herein the genial Kentucky colonel is disingenuous, to use no harsher term. Eighteen years ago, when Cleveland received his first nomination, Watterson was his stanch supporter. The latter had been for years yelling for free trade, under the specious cloak of "tariff reform," and Cleveland stood for that false economic policy. The Democrats of the south and southwest adopted all the follies of Populism, but instead of joining that party they began a crusade to commit the Democratic party to free silver and other Populistic fads. Cleveland stood firmly against this. In so doing, he was right. Instead of betraying his party, he sought to hold it to sound finance, where it could have the support of intelligent men rather than only of ignorant visionaries.

The Democratic leaders who, at the national convention in 1896, allowed the party to commit itself to free silver and Populism, and nominate Bryan for the Presidency, are the men who betrayed the party, and led it nito the wilderness of defeat. Mr. Watterson knows this well. He realized it at the time, and his support of Bryan and Bryanism was but technical. What has led him to so bitterly arraign Cleveland for something which he did not do is one of the mysteries. Perhaps Mr. Watterson is himself listening to the honeyed buzz of the Presidential bee, and seeks to make his peace with the old Bryan contingent in the south and west.

MR. HILL'S SATIRE.

Ex-Senator Hill's address at the Tilden club opening in New York city, last night, was certainly not intended to be humorous, but in view of the fact that it was preceded by a speech by former President Cleveland, who flayed the Bryanites without mercy, even though delicately and with a gloved hand, and in view of the other fact that Bryan refused an invitation to be present, which was accompanied by a command to keep his mouth tightly closed if he accepted, what more delicious bit of satire could have been given than this, from the ex-governor of New York:

The Democracy of this state welcome the distinguished citizen of New Jersey—the only living ex-President of the United States, who testifies by his presence here to-night and by his remarks to which we have so intently listened, his interest in the success of Democratic principles.

We should have been glad to welcome that other distinguished Democrat who hails from the great west—our honored standard-bearer in the last two Presidential elections—that able and eloquent Democratic leader, Mr. Bryan, of Nebraska, had he been able to be present on this occasion.

The kind of Democratic harmony preached last night did not include Bryan, that is certain.

The Illinois Democratic platform is good for a column roast from the pen of the editor of the Commoner.

The Democratic party is experiencing all kinds of difficulty in losing the Kansas City platform

THE CANAL AGREEMENT.

A practical agreement has been reached between the Senate and the House. The latter body will pass the canal bill as it went through the Senate, with one amendment. It is, that the President must, within one year, obtain a perfectly clear title to the Panama route and to the property of the French canal company, or begin the work of construction on the Nicaragua route. This amendment is proper and just. It will prevent the transcontinental railway interests from checking the construction of the canal.

It will be remembered that the Senate bill provides that the President shall construct the canal along the Panama route, paying the French company $40,000,000 for its right, provided an absolutely good title could be obtained, and also provided that the United States of Colombia would make a satisfactory concession direct to the United States. If these conditions cannot be satisfied the President is required to begin the construction of the canal along the Nicaragua route.

The transcontinental railway combine, which has endeavored to prevent the construction of any canal at all, might and probably would be strong enough in Colombia, where they already control the Panama railroad, and in France, to create diplomatic difficulties which would tie the President's hands. Through clever diplomacy the French government, the Panama canal company and the government of Colombia could be started on a triangular exchange of diplomatic notes and propositions which might be continued for years. As the bill which passed the Senate has no time provision, there would be no way of stopping this.

The President would be placed in a corner. He could not produce a good title to the Panama route, so as to begin work thereon; nor could he assert positively that no good title could be obtained, so that he might begin work on the Nicaragua route. The proposed amendment prevents any such whipsawing. If within one year the Panama title is not incontestably clear, the President is required to begin work on the Nicaragua route. The amendment is all right, and it should be adopted without delay. The President himself prefers a time limit. He is anxious the work should begin, and he does not wish to be placed in a position where he can do nothing.

TAFT HAS SUCCEEDED.

The matter of Roman church property in the Philippines will be settled without any friction. The statement of the purposes of this government, made by Governor Taft to the church authorities at Rome, has proved satisfactory to them, and a written acceptance on the part of the church is forthcomiug. Here is a condensed summary of the purposes of the United States:

1. To purchase the lands belonging to the friars, the price to be fixed by arbitration.
2. The appointment of arbiters to decide the indemnity the Americans are to pay for the occupation of ecclesiastical buildings
3. The above propositions are absolutely conditional on the withdrawal of the friars.
4. If the other propositions are accepted the Americans propose to give a deed or by law grant a patent to ecclesiastical buildings on public land.
5. To settle by compromise or arbitration the several trusts for schools, hospitals, etc., claimed on the one hand by the civil and on the other by the church authorities.

These settlements are necessary to separate the state and the church in the Philippines. Of course the support of the church from governmental revenues, which has been followed in the Philippines ever since Spain obtained control of the islands, can no longer be allowed. The Roman church there, like all other churches, will have to obtain its revenues from the voluntary contributions of its membership, instead of relying upon the public treasury. This was understood from the first by the Roman hierarchy, and being inevitable, no objection was advanced. The question of the friars and their lands was one with great possibilities of trouble. The United States proposes to buy their lands at a fair price, and pay for the occupation, by the army, of church buildings during the war; but these two things will only be done on condition of the withdrawal of the friars from the islands. Their presence has been for years bitterly antagonized by the Filipinos themselves, and to allow them to remain would be to perpetuate a chronic trouble.

TO CONTROL TRUSTS.

Mr. Richardson, of Tennessee, in a speech in the House on Wednesday, descanted on the dangers of trusts, and declared that the cry coming up from the country must be heeded—that the trusts must be placed under government control.

Mr. Richardson certainly has not forgotten that there is a lack of constitutional power to do this. Congress can do nothing with the trusts; the supreme court of the United States has decided that Congress is without constitutional power to repress them, or to regulate or control them, except as to the carrying on of interstate commerce.

Nor can he have forgotten that a joint resolution for an amendment to the constitution which should give to Congress "power to define, regulate, prohibit or dissolve trusts, monopolies or combinations, whether existing in the form of a corporation or otherwise." This was voted on in the House on June 1, 1900, and failed to pass because it did not receive the necessary two-thirds vote. Of the 154 yeas 150 were Republicans, and of the 132 nays 130 were Democrats. So the Democratic members went upon record as opposed to giving Congress the power it needs in order to control trusts.

To increase the power of the national government has always been repugnant to the Democratic party. National control of trusts can not be had without such a grant of power. Mr. Richardson is opposing his party's policy in demanding that the trusts be placed under governmental control.

THE SCORPION AND ASS.

The New York Sun may not be considered by some as an orthodox Democratic newspaper and yet there are thousands of Democrats who believe it furnishes some excellent advice by which the party would profit were this advice followed. Not the least pertinent admonition is that contained in the following:

The Democratic party or some considerable part of it seems to think that it can heal itself of the wounds it got from free silver by making a tremendous pother about imperialism and the "atrocities" of the army in the Philippines.

According to a recipe of Greek folklore a man bitten by a scorpion can be cured by getting on an ass's back.

The weather clerk is a moody fellow these June days.

CUBA HELPING THE PLANTERS

Now that the effort in our Congress to enact a Cuban reciprocity measure has failed, the Cuban government itself has come to the relief of the planters. It has determined to raise a loan of $3,000,000, out of which it will advance 50 cents on every 100 pounds of sugar produced by Cuban planters, the money to be returned at the end of two years.

Cuban finances are not flourishing, and the revenues of the island will not more than meet the expenditures of the government, and that in a most economical way. The young republic therefore has to start out by borrowing money, to help the sugar planters, and set the island's most important industry on its feet.

There would have been no need of this, had the reciprocity measure been passed by our Congress. It would have aided the Cubans at this critical time, and would not have injured any United States industry in the slightest. Least of all would it have done a cent's worth of harm to any sugar beet grower or refiner. Even if we admitted Cuban sugar free, its total volume is not great enough to cut down the price of raw sugar, and thus injure the beet sugar industry. We would still be obliged to buy the larger part of our supply from Europe, whose bounty-fed sugar sets the price.

The United States, in negotiating the treaty of Paris, was careful to insist that Cuba should be relieved from the burden of the Spanish bond issues for which the Cuban revenues were pledged in payment. We made it possible for the new republic to start on its independent career unhampered by debt. Then, in order to prevent reckless financiering by the Cubans themselves, the Platt amendment, which we required them to incorporate in their constitution, prohibits the island government from incurring a debt in excess of an amount which can be repaid within a reasonable time from the insular revenues themselves.

Now, in consequence of the folly of Congress in not granting reciprocity, we have compelled Cuba to incur a debt of $3,000,000, when there is no assurance that the revenues can meet it. The repayment by the planters themselves is impossible within two years under present conditions. Nor, so long as European governments continue the payment of bounties on exported sugars, will the Cuban planters be able to do more than live, even with the loan from the insular government.

The people should make it so plain to Congress that they demand the fulfillment of our moral obligation to Cuba, that there will be a proper reciprocity law enacted next winter. Otherwise the United States will be face to face with a very serious problem in Cuba, with the possibility of its costing us uncounted millions before the Cubans are placed on a self-supporting basis.

FROM FAR ARIZONA.

Since the court-martial of American officers in the Philippines began, we have noted, in various letters received from subscribers to the Weekly Blade, from all parts of the Union, a note of dissatisfaction. The writers stand sturdily by the army officers, and indorse every means they have used to put down the insurrection in the Philippines. A note from a subscriber at Buckeye, Arizona, under date of June 26, sets this forth clearly:

Editor Blade:—I arise to a question of privilege. We Republicans are going back on Roosevelt. He is too fine, too exacting, too bulldozing. What! Fight those Filipinos with an olive branch! If the generals in the Philippines don't know how to treat those rascals by this time, who does? I have voted for every Republican president, but though Roosevelt wants a second term, if affairs don't change, we will look for another man.

We counsel this friend, and the tens of thousands of loyal Republicans throughout the country who feel the same, to await the outcome. We have full faith that the President will deal justly and patriotically in the matter. The findings of all courts-martial must pass through his hands for review, and it will be well to see how he disposes of the cases before condemning him.

MR. CLEVELAND'S SPEECH.

After several years of retirement ex-President Cleveland appeared before the footlights last night on the sam platform with David B. Hill. The ex-president may a speech which will be widely read. It will be commended by the Grover Cleveland school of Democrats and as heartily condemned by the followers of Mr. Bryan.

The speech was an appeal for the reorganization of the Democratic party along old and conservative lines. It was no less a forcible arraignment of Bryan Democracy and Bryanism. The speech throughout was a frank admission that the Democratic party of to-day is divided, demoralized and utterly without hope of success at the polls. What Mr. Cleveland wants is for the rank and file of the party to be marshalled "outside the shadows of predestined defeat" and "uncorrupted by offers of strange alliance."

In other words, Mr. Cleveland declares that Democracy cannot win if it adheres to free silver and populism and with the standard of the party in the hands of such a leader as Mr. Bryan.

But Mr. Cleveland is an Eastern Democrat and was talking to Eastern Democrats. Even through sections of the Middle West there are hundreds of Democrats who will agree with him. But throughout the country, there are other Democrats, terns of thousands of them, who are as honest and as enthusiastic in their adherence to the new Democracy of Bryan, and who look upon the Grover Cleveland brand of Democrats as traitors to the cause of true Democracy. They have no use for Cleveland. They remember the Wilson bill and the dire results which followed its enactment and they have no desire to return to an era of business paralysis and soup houses.

The harmonizing of the Democratic factions is impossible. The fight will go on, even more bitter than ever. Mr. Cleveland's speech, instead of being one of pacification, will widen the breach and intensify factional bitterness. It will stir up all the animosity engendered by his failure to give his support to the national Democratic ticket in 1896 and 1900, and his plea for harmony will be answered by a yell of defiance from Mr. Bryan and his followers from one end of the country to the other.

If Grover Cleveland will read the next issue of the Commoner he may find something to interest him.

And to make the blow all the worse for Mr. Bryan, Illinois is the home of Adlai Stevenson.

AN EDITORIAL TALK WITH BLADE READERS

With the advent of fall will begin the season of renewals of subscriptions to The Blade. There is no weekly paper in the United States which has as much care expended on its contents, or which has so much original matter prepared for its columns, which appears nowhere else.

Do you realize that in the matter of serial stories alone, you get what would cost you several times your subscription every year, if you bought the serials in book form? For instance, The Colonials, which just ended, costs $1.50 in book form; None But the Brave will cost the same, when published, The Blade readers thus get $3 worth, besides an infinity of other valuable matter, for a very small part of this sum.

Did you ever sot down and figure up what you have made or saved by reading The Blade? There is hardly an issue but contains something which is worth to many subscribers a good deal more than the subscription price for a year. The various departments are veritable mines of information, and our readers, for the mere trouble of asking, obtain facts and valuable information that would cost them the purchase of a book, or the payment of a fee, were they not subscribers to The Blade.

Think over the matter, and see if you can find any paper which is so valuable to you or to your family as The Blade, and at so cheap a price. If you consider this carefully, when your term of subscription expires, you will promptly renew; for you will see that you get the greatest value for the least money, as compared with any other weekly paper published in the United States.

THE CORONATION POSTPONED.

It is rarely that a great public ceremonial has to be postponed indefinitely because of illness, but this is what has happened in the case of the coronation of Edward VII. The king is suffering from perityphlitis—which is acute inflammation affecting the caecum, vermiform appendix, and the tissues surrounding them. The location of this portion of the intestinal tract is in the lower right abdomen, at a point near the crest of the pelvic bone.

That the case is serious is shown by the necessity for a surgical operation. The king endured the operation well, which is a hopeful symptom; and if no secondary ill effects result, his recovery is assured, and that within a short time. The indications, as this is written, are for recovery. But the English people, and especially the immense crowds gathered in London to witness the elaborate pageantry prepared for the present week, have had a day of tremendous excitement. King Edward is popular with the English, and the news of his sudden and dangerous illness came to them with a shock similar to that which the American people experienced last September, when the Buffalo tragedy occurred.

NOT LAW, BUT CUSTOM.

It has been assumed by many people that the President is prohibited from leaving the territory of the United States during his incumbency. President Roosevelt recently disregarded this tradition on two occasions, by visiting foreign warships lying in our harbors—such vessels being foreign territory under international law. This has caused some discussion as to the origin of the idea, and a correspondent of the New York Times gives President McKinley's views on the subject.

Toledo is already recognized as one of the greatest electric railway centers in the county. It will be of immense advantage to this city to have a direct line to Cincinnati, passing as it does through a rich agricultural country, the great oil fields of Northwestern Ohio, and scores of thriving cities and towns, many of them hustling manufacturing centers.

With a line across the state from east to west and another from north to south, and with lines diverging in other directions, there is nothing which can prevent Toledo becoming the recognized electric railway center of the United States.

The future will prove that President Roosevelt is right in his position on Cuban reciprocity. The people will back him, if congress does not do so.

Do not judge a man by his Panama; it may be only an imitation.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The Isthmian Canal.

The action of the senate in selecting the Panama route for the isthmian canal is in accordance with the recommendation of the commission of engineering experts who spent several years in investigating the merits of the various routes proposed. That body decidedly favored the Panama route because of less cost of construction, a lower cost for maintenance, a shorter route and a greater distance from the volcanic area than Nicaragua. But because the Panama company, which owned the right of way and that part of the work already completed, had fixed an exorbitant price upon the property, the commission recommended that if the route was not offered for less than $40,000,000 the Nicaraguan canal should be built. As a result of this action, the house passed a measure bill adopting the Nicaraguan route. This action brought the Panama company to an appreciation of its situation. The officers who had fixed an exorbitant price were deposed and a new offer was made to the United States, fixing the price of the property at that designated by the United States commission. This fact, and the Martinique disaster, which showed the danger of volcanic action, turned the scale in favor of Panama and resulted in the action taken by the senate. While there will be a hard fight in the house, probably the Panama route will win. The wording of the Spooner bill insures the building of an isthmian canal. Section 4 provides that if the United States can not secure the rights to the Panama route under the conditions prescribed in the preceding sections, the President shall proceed with the construction of the Nicaraguan route.

Nebraska Stands Fast.

The Republican party of Nebraska, in convention assembled, especially commended the wisdom and justice of the President's reciprocity policy for Cuba. This action was the more remarkable because Senators Diedrich and Millard have been opposing reciprocity with Cuba on the theory that any concessions to Cuban sugar growers would be to the injury of Nebraska as a beet-sugar state. There were a good many farmers and not a few beet-sugar growers in the Nebraska convention, and it must be assumed that the delegates represented Republican sentiment in the several counties. But if the convention represented Republican sentiment in the state on reciprocity, Senators Dietrich and Millard do not. The convention was not content with the ordinary resolution of endorsement of Cuban reciprocity, but "especially commended it."

The senators submitted to the convention an explanation of their votes on the reciprocity bill, and the communication was placed on file without action. This was equivalent to a vote of censure. It shows that the Republicans of the beet-sugar state, Nebraska, are not in accord with the factionists in the senate who have been using the beet-sugar industry to veil their attacks on Republican policy. It is an open secret in Washington that the senators now in opposition to President Roosevelt on reciprocity are scheming for the nomination in 1904 of a President of the Elkins or Hanna type. The lines are already being formed, with the friends of Roosevelt and the Roosevelt policies on one side and with the enemies of Roosevelt and the Roosevelt policies on the other. It is significant that at this juncture the Republicans of Nebraska should align themselves with the President and fling out so sharp a challenge to the opposition.

Coal Miners' Demands.

The demands of the anthracite coal miners, as defined by President Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, are these: That an increase of 20 per cent should be paid on present prices to all men performing contract work; that eight hours should constitute a day's labor for all persons employed by the hour, day or week, without any reduction in their present wage rate, and that coal should be weighed and paid for by weight wherever practicable. These stipulations are misinterpreted by the general public. They seem to ask for higher wages for the miners, but they do nothing of the sort. The men "performing contract work" are the actual miners, who, as a matter of fact, work from four to six hours a day, leaving the mines as a rule at noon, or shortly thereafter. The increase of price for contract work is asked to enable the miners to reduce the day's work of the laborers employed by them from ten hours to eight, without expense to themselves. The wages of miners and laborers, under the new arrangement, would be no higher than they are now. There would be two hours' less work done per day by the laborers, and the companies are asked to stand this loss.

President Mitchell says the solution is simple. Raise the price of coal. The companies figure, as one of their advocates points out in the New York Evening Post, that the average increase in the price of coal necessary to cover the $12,000,000 involved in this reduction of daily output would reach 60 cents per ton. If the companies yield, the public will foot the bill, simply because the total dividends of all the larger coal mining and carrying companies aggregated last year only $10,000,000, in round numbers. The contention of the operators is, therefore, that the United Mine Workers propose to stop the mining of all coal in this country, hard and, if possible, soft as well, to force the public to pay 60 cents more per ton for anthracite coal in order that the laborers employed by the miners may work eight hours a day for ten hours' wages. If the United Mine Workers' association succeed in their plans they will control the coal mining industry and dictate the price of that commodity by vote of a mass meeting of a thousand delegates that meets once a year.

Why Exports Have Decreased.

Our exports for eleven months of the current fiscal year show a decrease of $92,500,000 compared with the same period of last year. The loss is accounted for by the crop shortages in oats and corn and the low price of cotton. Of corn we exported 140,000,000 bushels less and of oats 26,000,000 bushels less than in the corresponding eleven months of the preceding year. While there was an increase of nearly 200,000 bales in the quantity of cotton exported, the value was less by over $32,000,000. These combined causes more than account for the total decrease. Otherwise there was expansion in some directions and contraction in others, the total being well up to recent averages. Wherefore it appears that the tariff is not "shutting us out from the markets of the world," but that the world is still buying liberally of our surplus products. Concerning corn, the main item in the decrease, it is plain that the world could not buy what we did not have to sell.

Citizens or Subjects.

In his telegram to the Boer generals congratulating them on the energy and tact with which they facilitated the surrender of the burghers, Lord Kitchener uses a somewhat remarkable expression. He says that "the manner in which the burghers surrendered has greatly pleased his Majesty the King and deeply impressed the British people, who are heartily anxious to welcome them as fellow citizens." As a rule the term would be "fellow subjects," not citizens, but Kitchener doubtless used the broader American phrase advisedly. The Boers, unquestionably, are now British subjects, and will become in due time, citizens of the Empire, as the Transvaal and Orange River colonies will be part of a South American confederation or commonwealth under the British flag. They will have certain rights of citizenship like the people of the other self-governing colonies, and yet all who owe allegiance to the King of Great Britain and his government, are British subjects, and as such are entitled to the protection of the Imperial army and navy in case their rights or liberties are threatened. Under the circumstances, Lord Kitchener's phrase was happily used. What he meant was that the Boers would be welcomed to the same degree of free citizenship as the British people themselves enjoy, both at home and abroad.

South African Trade.

Great hopes of an expansion in African trade as soon as the Boer war closed are apparently being confirmed by the export figures now coming to hand. Exports from the United States to Africa in April, the latest month for which the details of our exports have yet been received by the Treasury Bureau of Statistics, were greater than those to all South America, and were more than 50 per cent greater than those of April in the preceding year. For the ten months ending with April, 1902, they amounted to $28,956,179, against $22,707,133 in the corresponding ten months of the fiscal year 1901, and $15,858,286 in the corresponding months of 1900. The chief increase, of course, is to British Africa, which takes about 85 per cent of our exports to Africa. The mining industry will probably feel the greatest impetus, while the agricultural districts, though slower to share the improvement, will naturally profit in time.

Last General of 1870.

It is said that King Albert of Saxony, who died last week, was the last of the generals who commanded the German army of 1870. These generals must have been somewhat older, on the average, than the generals of our civil war, which ended five years earlier. Several of our veterans still survive. The late king, who fought in the Danish, Austrian and Franco-German wars, was influential in founding the empire and a close friend of Emperor William I and the Emperor Frederick. His brother George succeeds to the Saxon throne.

THE MOUND BUILDERS OF OHIO

Archaeology, in its widest sense, is the science of antiquities. It investigates the relics of man and his industries, and classifies his remains and records of every kind from the past. In the United States the domain of archaeology covers everything connected with the inhabitants down to the period when the whites upon the scene.

The Ohio Archaeological and Historical society has just issued a volume of 760 pages, entitled Archaeology of Ohio: The Mound Builders and Later Indians. It is written by Mr. Gerard Fowke, of Chillicothe, whose name and work and are well known to all who are familiar with the archaeological and scientific progress of the past score of years.

Mr. Fowke's book is written for the general reader, not for the specialist or scientist. There are very many persons interested in American antiquities who have neither time nor opportunity to obtain and read the vast amount of literature which has accumulated, especially since the publication of Squier and Davis's researches in the Smithsonian Contributions to Knowledge, over a half-century ago. In the present work, so much of this matter as relates to Ohio antiquities will be found in compact form. As certain features of Ohio archaeology, however, can not be well considered by themselves, the discussion is often given a continental scope. This is especially true of the large portion of the work relating to the Mound Builders, and to the mooted question of the existence man before the glacial epoch.

The first thing which strikes the reader—and most favorably—is that the author does not set up a theory on any subject, and then proceed to twist the evidence to support it. An excellent example of this is in the chapter on Palaeolithic Man. A few rudely chipped flints have been found at different places in the United States, notably in the Trenton gravels along tre Delaware river. The question is, whether these relics were laid down in the situations where found at the same time the gravels were deposited, or whether, through the caving of the river bank, and perhaps other causes, they were transferred from the surface to the points where discovered. Mr. Fowke gives the statements of various writers on both sides of the controversy, and then leaves the matter with the remark that when men of great ability, after devoting much time to investigation on the spot, can not agree, those less informed have no right to form or express an opinion. This excellent attitude of fairness and conservatism runs throughout the book.

The discussion of the various theories as to the origin of the American Indians is excellent. Much space is given to a fair and impartial presentation of the views of those who have discussed the subject. The great stumbling-stone to correct views on this subject is the supposed necessity of assuming that the Western Continent must have been peopled from the Eastern. In the light of modern scientific beliefs, this is not a necessary predicate. If man came into existence through an evolutionary process, there can be no valid reason assigned why the progenitors of the American Indians may not have originated on this continent, the negro in Central Africa, and so on.

The largest portion of the week naturally is that which refers to the Mound Builders and their remains. Mr. Fowke has done a somewhat disagreeable task, but one very necessary to be done, in demolishing a number of fanciful theories which have served no purpose but to obscure the subject, and to hinder the progress of investigation.

Perhaps the most colossal of these erroneous theories is that the Mound Builders were a people much more advanced in civilization than the Indians; that in all portions of the country where their remains are found they flourished at the same period, forming a great empire; and many more suppositions based upon the assumption that they must have been a very numerous people. The fallacy of this contention is shown, after numerous characteristic quotations from all its leading supporters, from Squier and Davis down to the present. There is no evidence that they were in any respect superior to the Indians in civilization; they had no greater knowledge of the arts; that they occupied contemporaneously all the localities where their remains are found is a mere assumption. They were probably divided into tribes, just as the Indians were, and were more or less migratory.

In point of fact, there is nothing to prove that they were in any respect different from the Indians. It is not a violent presumption that they were of the same race, for some tribes of Indians continued the erection of burial mounds down to the period of white occupancy. And it is the conclusion of Mr. Fowke that "there is no probability that any manuscript, inscriptions or other records will ever be disclosed which will aid in solving the unanswered questions concerning Mound Builders." All we can do is to investigate their Tymuli, cemeteries and village sites. "But the discouraging feature presents itself that we seem unable to find anything new or essentially different from what we already have. Our museums are filling up with material from all these sources; and yet, for years, the accumulation has added nothing in the way of real information to what we already knew."

Much space is given to the various enclosures, mounds, fortifications, village sites and relics of these people. There are 303 plates, maps, plans and engravings, many of which are reproductions from former publications, but which are very valuable taken in connection with the text. In the chapters dealing with the Indians there is much interesting matter, especially in the comparisons of their work and habits to some observed in the remains of the Mound Builders. Mr. Fowke has done splendid service incidentally in correcting a number of errors with regard to the ancient monuments of Ohio, due to the superficial nature of the examinations and measurements made by different writers, and the errors, deliberate or otherwise, in their descriptions. The book is a most valuable contribution to archaeology, and the state society is to be congratulated upon its enterprise in securing its preparation and publication. It may be obtained by addressing Hon. E. O. Randall, Columbus, Ohio.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

WEST POINT'S CENTENNIAL.

The United States military academy at West Point has just celebrated its centennial. Recent events of a nature well fitted to afford convincing proof have emphasized the fact that the American soldier is the finest fighting man on earth. As the private reflects the officer, and West Point is where the American army officer is made, the United States military academy should be of intense interest to every good citizen.

Theoretically, this institution is as old as the nation, for in 1776 congress directed the board of war to establish a military school. Then straightway everybody but Washington proceeded to forget all about it. It was not until 1802 that the academy was really established.

Even then the institution was not taken seriously for ten years. But the war of 1812 brought the country to a realization of the predicament that Washington had foreseen—the lack of trained army officers. Then congress bestirred itself and West Point was reorganized and put upon a substantial basis. Thus the institution planned and advocated by Washington, approved by Adams, and actually founded by Jefferson, became a reality during the administration of Madison.

The lesson of 1812 was not forgotten, and when the Mexican war came it was the graduates of West Point who led our soldiers through that campaign without a mistake. West Point thereupon immediately became a pet institution of the nation, and since that day everything necessary to furnish the best of instruction has been forthcoming from congress.

An examination of the life at West Point brings out several points of interest. Thoroughness is the keynote of the institution. The academy motto is, "Every cadet every day," and the standard, "Every cadet proficient in everything." The results put the average college to shame. The secret is the employment of every moment of the working day of sixteen hours in either mental or bodily discipline, and the method is work, work, work.

Severe as this seems in comparison with college discipline, no institution in the country can show so low a "sick report." Cases of nervous collapse are almost unknown. There is no more properly set-up man in the world than the army officer who has taken the physical course at West Point.

"Honor" is the most emphasized word in the code of ethics at West Point. It is understood in its broadest sense—the observance of all the rules of morality. The official motto of the academy is, "Duty, Honor, Country."

Working along such lines West Point has closed the first century of its history with the proud rank of the foremost military academy in the world—an institution which, through the efficiency of its graduates, has enabled the United States of America to get along with a small army in times of peace, and yet to be in a large measure prepared for the exactions of war.

SCENT IN BIRDS.

Animals follow their noses with unerring instinct. A dog identifies his master by smelling him. A goat picks her kid from an inclosure of hundreds with her nose. After a separation a cow is never satisfied with her calf until she has thoroughly smelled it. The feathered family are so deficient as to smell and taste that they go anywhere and eat anything. I have seen birds contentedly brooding about slaughter houses and sewer discharges, where the air was so contaminated that my horse would turn up its nose, draw its lips back from its teeth and groan, and I could only secure my materials by working with a cloth dipped in disinfectant bound over my lips and nostrils. The birds eat unspeakable things. It is nothing to find them raking the river banks for worms at the very mouth of a sewer discharge. Beyond all question the birds have sight and the animals scent, but where each is defective in one of these senses, it seems compensated for th greater degree in which it possesses the other.—Outing

SOME FILIPINO EVIDENCE

Even the insurgent Filipinos themselves are coming forward to confuse and overwhelm those who have accused our generals and soldiers in the Philippines of habitual cruelty.

Among the star witnesses of the senators assailing the army is Major Gardener, governor of Tayabas province in Luzon. Major Gardener was brought forward to show that the policy adopted by General Bell in Tayabas and Batangas provinces was unnecessarily severe and that his concentration policy was as merciless as that of Weyler in Cuba.

Yet new comes General Malvar, who conducted operations against Bell, to say that if the concentration policy had not been adopted he could have kept up the struggle for twenty years, but with the concentration system protecting the natives and cutting off his supplies he was compelled to surrender.

Before a court of inquiry Malvar testified that there was little or no suffering in the concentration camps, and that his people made no complaint of cruel treatment. Others testified to the effect that the policy of General Bell, while it broke the power of the insurgent chiefs, was humane in that it fed and sheltered the natives who otherwise would have gone hungry and homeless. It was made clear by Malvar that the people of Tayabas who had been trusted by Gardener, but were suspected of treachery by army officers, were, in fact, in league with the insurgents at the very time Gardener was praising them.

Newspapers at hand from Manila show also that in the telegraphic reports of the Smith court-martial many of the most important facts relating to the campaign in Samar were omitted, and that the eagerness of the court to have everything revealed was misrepresented. The defense suppressed nothing and the court insisted on the most explicit statements, not to embarrass the defense, but, as General Bell said, "so that the people in the United States can't dispute it."

A Filipino boy 15 years old testified that he saw a boy of his own age kill Captain Connell at Balangiga, and that he had seen ten boys younger than himself fighting the Americans in the same locality. Other witnesses testified that the Americans fighting in Samar had to contend against assassination by knife, pistol and poison. Letters from General Lukban were introduced giving instructions to poison spear-points and place them in the paths likely to be trodden by American soldiers.

The testimony proved that General Smith's aim in Samar was not to slaughter natives, but to compel the people to return to the coast towns. He proposed to make the island a "howling wilderness" by forcing the people to go back to their homes and behave themselves.

The evidence showed also that the populous towns, of whose ruins so much has been said, were burned, not by orders of Smith, the American, but by the orders of Lukban, the insurgent, and that Smith took care of the inhabitants and rebuilt the towns.

Neither Lukban, nor Guevarra, nor any of their subordinates made any complaints of cruelty against General Smith. He made war relentlessly, and they understood it and surrendered. As to the people themselves, Captain Ayer testified that "when Smith landed in Samar every coast town was deserted; before he left, every town was full of people, prosperous and contented."

TIT FOR TAT.

Man is so prone to err that he should reflect a little before drawing attention to the mistakes of others. A professor who prided himself on his correct English heard his wife remark:

"I intended to tell Jane to bring a fresh bucket of water."

"You doubtless mean a bucket of fresh water," corrected the professor. "I wish you would pay some little attention to your rhetoric."

A few moments later he said:

"My dear, that picture would show to better advantage if you were to hang it over the clock."

"Ah," she replied, "you doubtless mean if I were to hang it above the clock. If I were to hang it over the clock, we could not tell the time. I wish you would be more careful with your rhetoric, my dear."

And the learned professor became all at once very interested in his book.—Chicago Journal.

Current Events.

Hearing on the railway injunction cases to prevent rate cutting is set for Oct. 13.

General wage increase in Illinois Steel company mills at Joliet announced. South Chicago advance also likely.

House agrees to the item in the general deficiency bill reimbursing states of Illinois, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio and Iowa for claims growing out of civil war.

Capt. Richmond P. Hobson, hero of the Merrimac, refused indefinite leave of absence, and navy surgeons must care for his eyes.

Immigration law hearing before Senate committee developed fact that steamship companies smuggle diseased immigrants.

Booth Tarkington, novelist, and Miss Laurel L. Fletcher married at Indianapolis.

Gov. Aycock, North Carolina, offered reward of $400 each for seventy-five men who lynched negro on June 11.

Senor Buencamino, Filipino secretary of state under Aguinaldo, arrived in Chicago to make commercial inquiry. Declared islands pacified except for robber bands.

Officers of United States cruiser Chicago, arrested at Venice for disorderly conduct, exonerated by Rear Admiral Crowninshield. Capt. Dayton blamed for not defending them.

Secretary Root provides figures showing that the cost of the Philippine war to the present time has been $169,000,000.

Senator Jonathan P. Dolliver, commencement address at Northwestern university, declared poor people are the only class who have chance in the world. Success depends on work.

Gever Cleveland, addressing the Tilden club, in New York, suggests tariff reform as the central plank of a platform upon which his party may hope to win. David B. Hill also speaks, urging Democratic unity.

John J. Bohn, in answer to wife's suit for divorce, declared latter's belief in theosophy wrecked his home and precipitated his property.

Bishop Nicholson, Milwaukee, issued statement against tobacco habit. Many clerical clerks; many of latter are tobacco users and statement is nearly equivalent to an order.

Spooner amendment authorizing Nicaraguan canal by Panama route, if canal title can be got adopted by senate, 42 to 24; entire bill then passed, appropriating $180,000,000 for canal right of way followed.

Rear Admiral Crowninshield's criticism of Italian justice in cruiser Chicago affair causes protest by Italian ambassador, but no international incident.

Congressman Cooper (Wis.) in speech on Philippine bill compared attitude of Democrats to party's criticism of Lincoln in 1864.

Emperor William delivered sermon in Aix-la-Chapelle city hall; declared Protestants and Catholics must uphold the German empire side by side.

Pedro Feleiz, leader of ladrones who backed American soldiers to victory, captured and held for trial. Manalang, Filipino leader, given ten years' sentence for sedition.

Delegate Rodey of New Mexico contemplates resigning from Congress in the event the Senate fails to pass the omnibus statehood bill.

Senate confirms nomination of General Crozier as chief of the ordnance bureau.

Assistant Adjutant General Ewert reports that the Moro outbreak in Mindanao stories are exaggerated, and declares his belief that the colored residents are in no danger of life or property.

Henry Deming, beaten by white caps in Monroe county, Ind., becomes a raving maniac.

Wisconsin supreme court decides that brewers cannot deliver beer direct from wagons to customers.

Forest fires endanger Buckley and Enumclaw, Wash., and are believed to have caused many deaths among mountain campers and loggers.

Harvard seniors hold class day exercises; Roscoe Conkling Bruce, negro classmator, delivered speech on education and race problems

Publishers' Column

New Watch List.

Owing to the recent advance in prices on cases and movements, we are obliged to withdraw all quotations on watches made previous to March 1st. However, we shall continue to offer our readers a few first-class, reliable watches at prices lower than they can be purchased elsewhere. Remember, our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

All the men's watches are the popular 16 size. In the ladies' watches we give choice of two sizes, 6 size being the regular size lady's watch, and 0 size being the smallest lady's watch made. All watches are sent by registered mail.

Men's Watches.

No. 51—Silveroid case, open face, 7-Jewel Waltham or Elgin movement.....$6.50
No. 52—Same case, fitted with 15-Jewel W. or E. movement.....$10.75
No. 53—"case, Jas. Boss, engine turned, hunting gold filled, guaranteed to wear 20 years, fitted with 7 jewel, W. or E. movement.....$14.50
No. 54—Same case, fitted with 15-jewel movement.....$18.00
No. 55—Screw back and bezel, open face, 20-year, engine turned, gold filled case, fitted with 7 jewel, W. or E. movement.....$12.00
No. 56—Same case fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement.....$15.50

Ladies' Watches.

No. 60—Six size, gold filled, fancy engraved, hunting case, guaranteed 20 years, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement.....$13.00
No. 61—Same case fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement.....$15.00
No. 62—0 size, gold filled, fancy engraved, hunting case, 20-year guarantee, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement.....$14.25
No. 63—0 size, 20-year, open face case, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement.....$12.75

All our watches are stem wind and stem set.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering address "Pattern Department, Blade Bldg. Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

1772—Belleville Waist.

Sizes 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. This model is extremely stylish, being on the tailor made order, having a center box-plait and three half-inch box-plaits either sidetacked down about as far as a short yoke. The back of the waist has five half-inch box-plaits, one from the

neck and four from the shoulders, so plaited that they meet at the waist line. The shirt sleeves have scarcely any fullness at the top, and are finished with a rounded cuff. Silk, woolen and cotton fabrics are the materials for this design.

2121—Undine Frock.

Sizes 2 and 4 years. An attractive little frock, suitable for any of the favorite silk, cotton or light-weight woolen fabrics. It is cut with a little pointed yoke,

and pointed bertha, and the little cap over the shoulder is an added attraction. The sleeve is tucked into a puff at the elbow. Taken as a whole, this is a very dainty frock and extremely easy to make.

Complete Pattern Catalogue

In order to accommodate those who desire to obtain patterns that have already been published in The Blade, we have issued a catalogue, giving brief description and illustration of all the best patterns we have published up to March 1, 1901. We will send this catalogue to any one on receipt of 5 cents in stamps.

THE BLADE.

2072—Willard Waist.

Sizes 34, 36, 38 and 40 bust measure. This design is extremely simple in construction, but loses none of its attractiveness on this account. It will be found desirable for either silk, cotton or very light-weight woolen fabrics. The yoke, which extends to the belt, may be of some contrasting

fabric, and the frills of the material used to trim across the back, shoulders and front. As portrayed, the sleeves are of elbow length, but the pattern is given for the full length with perforations showing where they may be cut off.

2134—Belding Waist.

Sizes 14 and 16 years. The illustration shows a simple and attractive design for a shirt waist opening on the side. It is gathered top and bottom in the front, and the sleeve is the favorite bishop sleeve.

Bands of flat trimming are used for ornamentation. Silk, cotton and woolen fabrics are equally desirable in the construction of this waist.

2046—Cameron Waist.

Sizes 34, 36, 38 and 16 years. An exceedingly smart and attractive design is here portrayed, and is suitable to complete a costume, or it may be used as an independent garment to wear with various skirts. The waist is tucked back and

front the depth of a short yoke, and below the tucking in front is a wide band of lace. Dainty cotton or silk muslins, and light weight silk or woolen fabrics are suitable for this model.

2064—Nathalie Frock.

Sizes 4, 6 and 8 years. This is a pretty little frock, and while it is generally made up in any of the favorite cotton fabrics, it develops attractively in silks and woolens. The waist fits plain under

the arms, and the back and front are frilled over a fitted lining. The skirt is without gores, and the sleeves plain. Bands of flat trimming may be used quite effectively on this design, if desired.

DO NOT FAIL to give the Number of pattern and Measurements It will save trouble and delay

Address with remittance in current funds

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

ROOSEVELT WILL GO.

Memphis, Tenn., June 21.—In response to an invitation from prominent Memphis Democrats, members of a club formed to promote the candidacy of Hon. Richard Olney, of Massachusetts, for the Presidency, urging him to deliver an address here, Mr. Olney has sent the following letter, which is self-explanatory:

"Boston, Mass., June 16, 1902.

"To Hon. M. B. Nortleet, Memphis, Tenn.:

"Dear Sir:—I have yours of the 7th instant, inviting me to deliver an address at Memphis, upon 'the political conditions of our republic,' inclosing the call for the formation of a club in the interest of myself as 'the next nominee of the Democratic party for President,' and asking for a reply upon both subjects.

"Not being a candidate for the Presidency, I cannot, of course, encourage the formation of a proposed club. For the same reason and because my appearance at Memphis in answer to the invitation would inevitably be misconstrued into a desire to be a candidate, in spite of all disclaimers, I must ask to be excused from delivering the address in question.

"In thus answering your note with entire frankness, I think I ought to be equally frank in saying that the favorable sentiments of yourself and those you represent are highly appreciated and give me sincere pleasure.

"Very truly yours,

"RICHARD OLNEY."

Blaine's Great-Granddaughter Hurt.

Helena, Mont., June 21.—Alice Thompson, the 5-year-old great-granddaughter of the late James G. Blaine, has been fatally injured by falling down the elevator shaft of an apartment house. Her father, Randolph Thompson, was private secretary to Gov. Toole. He died about a year ago.

Murdered by Robbers.

Des Moines, Ia., June 21.—James Gallagher and wife were murdered by robbers at River Junction, last night. Mrs. Gallagher had been chloroformed and her husband shot in the head. A gold watch and $17 were taken.

KING'S LIFE IN DANGER; THE CORONATION POSTPONED

Edward VII. Undergoes Operation for Perityphlitis.

London, June 24.—The coronation of King Edward has been indefinitely postponed because of the illness of his majesty, who this afternoon underwent an operation for perityphlitis. His physicians announce that the operation was successful, but the king will be prostrated for several weeks.

The following bulletins were issued successively to-day and were eagerly scanned by the anxious crowds wherever they were posted:

"The coronation has been indefinitely postponed because of the illness of King Edward. It is officially announced that the king is suffering from perityphlitis, and will undergo an operation at 2 p. m. to-day."

At 12:46 p. m. Sir Francis Knolly, the king's private secretary, issued the official medical announcement as follows:

"The king is suffering from perityphlitis. His condition, on Saturday was so satisfactory that it was hoped that with care his majesty would be able to go through the ceremony. On Monday evening a recrudescence became manifest, rendering a surgical operation necessary to-day.

(Signed.)
"LISTER,
"THOMAS SMITH,
"LAKING,
"THOMAS BARLOW,
"TREVIS."

Lister is Sir Joseph Lister, sergeant, surgeon in ordinary to King Edward, famous for the discovery of antiseptic treatment in surgery. Thomas Smith is Sir Thomas Smith, surgeon to the king and late vice president of the Royal College of Surgeons. Laking is Sir Francis Henry Laking, physician in ordinary and surgeon apothecary to the king. Thomas Barlow is Sir Thomas Barlow, physician to his majesty's household and physician to the University college hospital. Trevis is Sir Frederick Trevis, surgeon to the king and was surgeon extraordinary to the late Queen Victoria.

At 2:46 p. m. the following bulletin was posted at Buckingham Palace:

"The operation has been successfully performed. A large abscess has been vacated. The king has borne the operation well."

King's Condition Critical.

At 4:30 it was announced that the king continued to sleep and was progressing satisfactorily.

In conversation with a reporter of the Associated Press this afternoon a high government official said there was undoubtedly very grave cause for anxiety. His latest information from the palace was that the king had successfully passed the chloroforming state but nobody could say definitely for the next twenty-four hours, how matters would turn.

At 5:10 p. m. Sir Francis Knollys informed a representative of the Associated Press that there had been practically no change since the operation. "His majesty," he said, "continues to sleep well and is progressing satisfactorily." There is no question, however, that the king's condition is extremely critical.

Consternation in London.

The sudden announcement of the postponement of the coronation, just on the eve of the ceremony caused the utmost consternation every way. The news spread like wildfire. The tens of thousands of occupants of the streets suddenly stood still under the sudden shock and gazed at one another in silent dread of what might come next.

On Saturday and Sunday society was discussing the reports of the king's illness, and though the circumstantiality, detail and sources from which they came precluded entire disbelief there was a disposition to doubt the stories, and when the positive, categorical denial was officially issued they were dismissed as being unfounded. Hemorrhoides, apoplexy and lumbago were a few of the king's maladies discussed in the clubs and drawing rooms, and those discussing them recalled the stories how the king even quite recently reiterated his belief that he would never live to be crowned. On the stock exchange the effect of the startling news was immediate. Prices weakened, led by consols with a fall of half a point.

Illness Grave and Will be Long.

His majesty under ordinary conditions was not looked upon as a good subject for operations, and though the king passed successfully through the ordeal it is the belief that four or five weeks must elapse before he will be able to undergo the arduous labors of the coronation ceremonial.

Therefore, no date can yet be indicated for carrying out the coronation.

Official announcements of the king's serious illness were made to public bodies as speedily as possible. Word was sent to the house of commons, and the acting lord chamberlain, Lord Churchill, personally delivered to the Mansion House, the official residence of the lord mayor, a message regarding his majesty's illness, and at this morning's rehearsal of the coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey the Bishop of London, the Right Rev. Arthur F. Ingram, at the bequest of Lord Esher, the deputy governor of Windsor Castle, made a statement as follows:

"I have to make a very sad announcement. The king is suffering from an illness which makes an operation necessary to-day. The coronation, therefore, is postponed."

The bishop requested the congregation to join in the Litany out of the coronation service and pray for the recovery of the king. During the afternoon the earl marshal, the Duke of Norfolk, issued the following notice:

"The early marshal has received the king's command to express his majesty's deep sorrow that owing to his serious illness the coronation ceremony must be postponed. The celebrations in London will in consequence likewise be postpond, but it is the king's earnest hope

PRINCESS OF WALES

that the celebration in the country shall be held as already arranged."

Crowds Dazed and Silent.

Royal carriages were already drawn up in readiness to take the guests to the reception at the palace, but the moment the "tickers" announced his majesty's illness, all the preparations for the day ceased. In the streets the change which came over the crowds was most pronounced. Traffic seemed momentarily paralyzed, and it was long before the full effect of the startling intelligence was felt.

Large crowds quickly gathered around the Mansion House, where the official notice was put up by a police inspector, who first mounted the steps and read the bulletin, which was received with respectful silence. The streets, as the day wore on became more and more congested, and the holiday crowd concentrated into groups, reading and re-reading the extras. Most of the people seemingly felt dazed and scarcely appreciated the full import of what they read. Work on the stands erected on all sides to enable people to view the coronation procession was gradually discontinued.

The king also expressed to the Lord Mayor his desire that his majesty's dinner to the poor of London be not postponed.

Nothing has yet been decided regarding the movements of the foreign guests. The first intimation which Whitelaw Reid, the special ambassador of the United States to the coronation, had that anything was wrong, was contained in a communication cancelling the state banquet which was to be held at Buckingham Palace to-night, but no mention was then made of the postponement of the great ceremony of the week. It is understood, however, that the special ambassadors and royal guests will return to their respective countries as soon as more definite news is received of the result of the operation.

Outside of Buckingham Palace enormous throngs of people congregated since early morning for the purpose of witnessing the arrival of the special ambassadors, who were to be received by the king and queen to-day. Large numbers of foreign representatives actually arrived, but the shortness of their stay was noticed, inquiries were made, and soon the news of his majesty's serious state of health was circulated among the waiting thousands. At the various palaces and at the Grosvenor, Buckingham, Carlton, Cecil and other hotels where the foreign representatives are staying, the news created the greatest dismay.

King Not Alarmed.

The king treated the operation lightly, his great concern being for the disappointment of the people.

"This, however," added the official, "was entirely unavoidable, as up to the last moment the medical attendants confideatly hoped the patient would be able to go through at all events the more important of the coronation ceremonies.

It is understood that the operation was performed by Sir Frederic Travis, who correctly diagnosed the complaint and is a specialist in abdominal operations.

Many of the foreign representatives called at Buckingham Palace this afternoon to make inquiries about the king's condition. Mr. Reid, accompanied by Lieutenant Colonel Sir Fleetwood Edwards, the extra equerry of his majesty, who is in special attendance on Mr. Reid, left their cards at the palace.

The Prince of Wales has been at the palace all day long, and the Duke of Connaught has been there most of the time to-day.

Immediately after recovering from the operation the king asked for the Prince of Wales, and it was announced that a bulletin would be issued at 6:30 p. m. and a final one at 11 p. m. The fixing of these times was regarded as a good sign. Lord Salisbury, the premier, and other members of the cabinet called at the palace during the day. The cabinet has been summoned to meet at 6 o'clock this evening.

Balfour's Announcement in Commons

The house of commons was crowded to-day by members and others who were anxious to hear the expected statement of the government leader, A. J. Balfour, on the subject of the king's illness. After reading the early bulletin referring to his majesty's illness, Mr. Balfour said he had intense gratification in saying that a successful operation had been performed on the king and that his majesty was progressing as well as possible.

"That announcement," proceeded Mr. Balfour, "removes a great load of anxiety from our minds. My first inclination on hearing the melancholy news this morning, was to suggest that the house mark its sense of the disaster which has befallen the whole community by adjourning. But on more careful reflection, I have come to the conclusion that such a course is ill-advised. The anxiety we fell must be great, and that anxiety is necessarily augmented by the circumstances under which the disaster has befallen the royal family and the whole country. I have come to the conclusion that if the house was to take the exceptional course to which I have adverted that which is now anxiety in the public might become a panic and an exaggerated idea of the present state of things might go abroad.

"The status of things is undoubtedly grave, but we ought not apply stronger epithets in regard to it than these I have used and I am convinced that if we were to consider the king's condition to be such that it would be improper to carry on the business of the country we should produce a wholly false impression. In these circumstances we do not propose to suggest any exceptional course and I am only thankful to have been able to inform the house that so far as we know at present everything is going on as well as can possibly be expected."

The Liberal leader, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, expressed his entire approval of the course taken by Mr. Balfour and the house resumed its ordinary business.

London, June 24.—The following official bulletin was posted at Buckingham Palace at 6 o'clock this evening, signed by the five physicians in attendance:

"His majesty continued to make satisfactory progress and has been much relieved by the operation."

All Functions Abandoned.

The postponement of the coronation festivities applies to the naval review as well as to all other functions. Notice to this effect wil lbe sent to the special ambassadors by the foreign office. The ambassadors will probably all depart within a day or two. The members of the American special embassy, while officially the guests of the king, have established a house of their own and do not place much burden or responsibility on anyone. They will probably make no haste to leave. Lord Landownes' reception and the other semi-official entertainments of the sort have been cancelled. Another probability already discussed in officials is a service of interecession at Westminster abbey to pray for the king's recovery, unless the worst should occur within 24 to 48 hours.

Royal Family Greatly Upset.

At 6 o'clock this evening Queen Alexandra was terribly upset and nervous. The royal grandchildren were driven to the palace from York House shortly after 1 o'clock. The Prince and Princess of Wales remained at Buckingham Palace throughout the afternoon, receiving the visiting members of the royal family who drove up to the inner court yard. At about 4:30 p. m. the Prince and Princess of Wales left the palace in an open carriage, looking decidedly more cheerful than when they entered it, and both of them repeatedly acknowledged the silent and sympathetic greeting of the people gathered around the palace gates and in the Mall.

At the ambassadors' entrance an endless stream of smart carriages deposited distinguished people of all nations, who who struggled to get in and write their names on the visitors' book, forming a brilliant scene, as the women were light summer dresses and nearly all drove up in state.

The small hall where the visitors' books are kept soon became packed. As some of the visitors departed, others entered and the crowd outside steadily increased in number. It has been arranged that Sir Frederect Trevis and Sir Thomas Barlow are to sleep at the palace to-night. Sir Joseph Lister will also be in attendance on the patient this evening.

Postponement for Three Months.

Until 4 p. m. a close vigil was kept within the palace. Nearly all the members of the royal families, with whom were Lord Salisbury, Mr. Balfour, Lord Roberts, and other leading men of England anxiously awaited word from the sick room. After the 4 o'clock bulletin had been issued the watchers, one by one, went out, all looking more cheerful.

The Duke of Connaught, who was in full uniform, seemed to be particularly pleased with his brother's condition. The best opinions seem to be that no less than three months' postponement is inevitable and even in event of the king's recovery, the crowning of his majesty will certainly be shorn of all its arranged-for glories.

Dr. Edson Explains the Trouble.

New York, June 24.—Dr. Cyrus Edson explained to-day the king's illness and the operation, as follows:

"Perityphilitis is inflammation, including the formation of an abscess of the tissues around the vermiform appendix, hence perityphlitis is hard to distinguish at once from appendicitis. Usually an operation is necessary to ascertain whether the appendix or the surrounding tissue is diseased. In the king's case there is probably an abscess at the head of the large intestine where the appendix begins and the operation to-day was an immediate necessity because the abscess had to be got at and emptied of its contents of pus. Of course I cannot say what further than the abscess was discovered by the surgeons—that is, as to what extent the inflammation had affected that part of the king's body. Under ordinary circumstances he ought to recover in three or four weeks, but after recovery it would perhaps be four weeks more before he would be able to perform his part in the coronation ceremony. The king's trouble is in his right side, low down."

Choate Notifies President.

Washington, June 24.—Secretary Hay this morning received a cablegram from Ambassador Choate notifying him of King Edward's illness. The secretary took the message to the White House, where President Roosevelt laid it before the cabinet, which was in session.

President to Express Sympathy.

Washington, June 24.—There is little to be done at this stage in Washington, connected with the events in London. The President will personally dispatch a sympathetic cablegram from the White House to Buckingham Palace, and then there is nothing to do but await developments, and if the worst should fall to arrange for a proper representation of the United States government at the obsequies.

Lord Salisbury, in the house of lords, said the surgeons entertained a most satisfactory view in regard to the progress of the distinguished patient. More definite language than that was impossible.

Roll Top Desk Inventor Dead.

Colorado Springs, Colo., June 21.—Captain C. B. Tyler, formerly a wealthy river steamboat man of St. Louis, is dead here. He was the inventor of the roll-top desk and realised a large fortune from his patent.

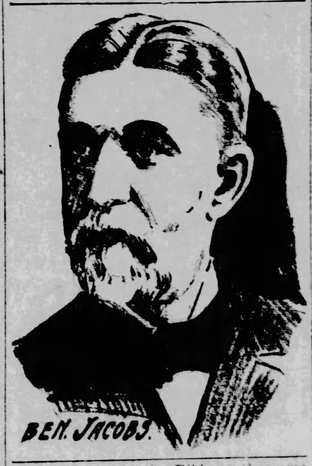
PRINCE OF WALES

Will Become King of England in Event of King Edward's Death.

B. F. JACOBS DYING

A Well-Known Sunday School Worker of Chicago.

Chicago, June 23.—Benjamin F. Jacobs, prominent all over the world for his work in establishing the present system of international Sunday school lessons whereby all Sunday schools study



BEN. JACOBS.

the same part of the Bible at the same time, is ill and cannot recover, according to his physician.

Mr. Jacobs has long been identified with the business life of Chicago, first as commission merchant and later as real estate dealer. He came to Chicago in 1857 and was in the produce business until 1871. After the big fire he returned to the real estate business and has been actively engaged in the sale of subdivision properties ever since. He has devoted much of his time, however, to Sunday school work and was to have been a delegate to the convention in Denver next week.

He was forced to leave his office two weeks ago and has been confined to his bed in his home, 2201 Calumet avenue, ever since. Dr. Friend has informed the family that Mr. Jacobs cannot recover.

BURNT A COCKPIT.

Capt. Wilde Sentenced to a Reprimand for Doing It.

Manila, June 23.—Captain Frederick S. Wilde, of the Thirteenth Infantry, has been sentenced by court martial to be reprimanded for the burning of a native cockpit at Lingayen, province of Pangasinan, Luzon.

It is presumed that the soldiers of Captain Wilde's command burned this cockpit from motives of revenge for the attempted killing of two of their comrades by natives. Mr. Johnston, a civil judge, wrote that soldiers had been seen burning the cockpit and intimated in his letter that as a result of his investigation of the matter Captain Wilde could give information of the occurrence. To this letter Captain Wilde replied that Mr. Johnston's statement was unjust and that he knew nothing of the cockpit. The captain added it was evident that much more importance was attached by the provincial officials to the burning of the cockpit than to the attempted assassination the same day of two American soldiers.

In approving the findings of the court martial which sentenced Captain Wilde to be reprimanded, Gen. Chaffee says the captain violated a general order and did not show proper respect to the civil authorities.

CAILLES AGREES.

Manila, June 23.—The former insurgent general, Cailles, who surrendered to the American authorities in June of 1901, has notified the board which is investigating the charges of cruelty brought by Major Cornelius Gardener against American officials and soldiers in Tayabas province, Luzon, that he is willing to testify as to the conditions which existed in Tayabas province prior to his surrender and after Major Gardener had declared the province to be pacified. General Cailles says that he agrees with General Malvar, another former insurgent leader who has already testified before the board, that Tayabas province was the best disciplined stronghold the insurgents had.

There are still several witnesses to be examined by the board which is investigating Major Gardener's charges.

ATTACKED BY BOLOMEN.

Manila, June 23.—Five soldiers of the Twenty-seventh infantry, forming an advance guard which was escorting a wagon train half a mile from Camp Vicars, Island of Mindanao, were attacked to-day by ten bolomen. One soldier had an arm badly cut and another was seriously wounded in the head. The Badinglam Moros say the attackers were Moros from Bonolod, who went on the warpath in the morning for the avowed purpose of killing Americans.

The First and Second separate brigades have been consolidated.

Ninety Soldiers Victims of Cholera

Manila, June 23.—Ninety American soldiers have died of cholera since the disease first broke out.

FIGHTING FIRE AT SEA.

San Francisco, June 21.—That the British ship Monkbella, which has arrived here 149 days from Liverpool, ever reached her destination is due to the gallant fight against fire made for four days and nights by Capt. McNealey and his crew. The Monkbella left Liverpool January 22. All went well until February 21, when at 4:30 a. m. smoke was discovered coming out of the ventilators leading to the forehold. An investigation revealed the fact that the cargo was on fire. Four holes were cut in the deck and water was pumped on the blazing merchandise until the flames were subdued sufficiently to allow sailors to descend into the hold, fix tackle to the smouldering bales and hoist them to the deck, when they were promptly thrown overboard. Nearly all the cargo in the forward hold was jettisoned before the fire was extinguished. Little harm was done to the hull of the ship. The cargo jettisoned, in which the fire started by spontaneous combustion, it is thought, consisted of oakum, felt and chemicals.

POOLING COTTON RATES.

Atlanta, Ga., June 21.—The federal grand jury which has been investigating the alleged violations of the interstate commerce law relating to the pooling of cotton rates out of Atlanta, has returned three indictments against five of the railroads entering Atlanta, and against individuals representing the railroads, charging them with violating the law to regulate commerce, and a joint indictment against both railroads and individuals for violating the Sherman anti-trust act.

The railroads indicted are the Southern railway, the Seaboard Air Line, Atlanta & West Point, Western & Atlantic and Georgia Railroad & Banking company. It is understood warrants will be issued to-day.

GEN. WHEATON

Returns From the Philippines on the Sherman.

San Francisco, June 23.—Major-General Lloyd Wheaton, who arrived last evening from the Philippines on the United States transport Sherman, which was held in quarantine, returns in fairly good health. His long stay in the islands and the responsibilities he has had, have aged him greatly.

Major-General Wheaton left for Manila in January, 1899, and has been in active service ever since. During the last year he has been in charge of a district and has displayed great executive ability in enjoining the natives from revolting.

Gen. Wheaton would not talk on the charges of cruelty made against American soldiers in the Philippines, but he made this statement as showing what American occupation meant:

"The devastations of war have cost many lives, and the loss among the natives has, no doubt, been very large, but when one takes into consideration the hundreds of thousands of lives that have been saved by reason of the sanitary precautions of the American army and the civil commission, that loss by war seems infinitely small.

"Smallpox became epidemic soon after the Americans took Manila, and would have caused frightful mortality among the natives, as well as among the troops, but for the regulations and precautions of the medical authorities of our army. Compulsory vaccination was held in every city, province, town and throughout the country. In that way we saved thousands of lives. In Gen. Bell's department 300,000 were vaccinated. Later, when the bubonic plague seemed bound to obtain a foothold in the Philippines, the army stamped it out by determined action. At present cholera is raging, and I believe the health officers have the disease well under control. These dangers have been met and overcome by Americans."

SHOT THE TRADUCER OF AMERICAN SOLDIERS

Knoxville, Tenn., June 23.—An attack upon the American army in the Philippines, made at a garden party here, started a desperate fight which may cost four lives. One man is dead, and three others, including the traducer of the soldiers and a discharged regular, recently returned from Manila, who defended the name of the military, are probably fatally wounded.

John Kennedy, aged 45, was killed and the injured are: Alonzo Barger, stabbed twenty times, cannot recover; Charles Hobbs, badly cut about the face, neck and breast; Lincoln Monday, stabbed, jugular vein almost severed.

Monday, who served three years in the archipelago as a member of the Ninth infantry, and who is a survivor of the massacre of Company C, at Balangica, Samaar, gave Barger the lie when the latter declared that "two-thirds of American soldiers who went to the Philippines were hoodlums and the other third were cowards and bullies."

In the fight that followed, Hobbs and Kennedy took the part of Barger. All fought with pocket knives, until Monday, weak from the loss of blood, sank to the ground. Then one of his friends in the crowd handed him a revolver and he shot Kennedy dead. Monday then shot at Barger and Hobbs, but failed to hit either.

Rev. Melvin L. Feden, Sr., Pastor of Church of Christ, of Gibsonburg, O., offers to furnish information free as to how consumption can be cured at home

LOCAL OPTION THE ISSUE.

Montpelier, Vt., June 19.—The Republican state convention here to-day had before it some of the most bitter contests that have ever confronted a body of delegates in this state.

With great energy the supporters of three gubernatorial candidates, Gen. John J. McCullough, of Bennington; Percival W. Clement, of Rutland, and Fletcher Proctor, of Proctor, battled up to and even after the hour of opening the convention.

The supporters of Clement, who is the "high license" and "local option" candidate, demanded that no resolution adopted by the Vermont Local Option league be incorporated in the platform and the members of the state committee were wrestling with this question prior to the opening of the convention.

There was, also, a three-sided contest for the office of lieutenant governor, the candidates being F. W. Baldwin, of Barton, D. F. Stanton, of Roxbury, and D. M. Bartlett, of Brighton.

OUR COAL PRODUCT.

Baltimore, June 20.—The Manufacturers' Record says

"In the whole country the bituminous coal produce increased between 1891 and last year, from 117,901,238 to 224,780,091 short tons, or 106,867,852 tons, equal to 90 per cent; in the south from 24,772,605 to 53,221,755 short tons, or 28,449,090 tons, equal to 114 per cent, and in the rest of the country from 93,128,573 to 171,547,336 short tons, or 78,418,763 tons, equal to 84 per cent.

"Meanwhile Pennsylvania remains at the head of the list, its bituminous output having increased from 42,788,490 to 82,914,840 tons, with Illinois second, increasing its output from 15,999,688 to 27,313,200 tons.

"Ohio, which held third place in 1891, has increased its output from 12,808,683 to 19,695,723 tons, but has dropped to fourth place, and has been distanced by West Virginia, which has increased its production from 9,220,995 to 23,819,434 tons. Alabama remains in the fifth place, with an increase in output from 4,759,781 to 9,678,477 tons, and has almost reached the output of West Virginia ten years ago. The maintenance of the output in Pennsylvania and the increase in Alabama, Kentucky and West Virginia are quite significant, but equally so are the outputs increasing in Arkansas from 542,379 to 1,784,136 tons, in Texas from 172,100 to 1,086,012 tons, and in Virginia, where was mined the first bituminous coal in the country, from 736,399 to 2,953,999 tons.

SUMMER FROLIC.

Get Ready Now.

Give the brain and body food during the summer that does not overtax the stomach and heat the body.

Grape-Nuts is a crisp, dainty and delicious food, selected parts of the grain treated by heat, moisture and time to slowly and perfectly develop the diastase from the grain and transform the starch into grape sugar in the most perfect manner; the small particles of phosphate of potash found in certain parts of the cereals are retained and these elements vitalize and nourish the body, brain and nerve centers.

In its predigested form, it furnishes the necessary strength and energy in an easy way for the system to absorb without undue exertion, and removes the general feeling of heaviness usual to hot weather.

Grape-Nuts and cream, a little fruit and possibly an egg or two cooked to suit the taste, is an ideal breakfast and will fully sustain the body until the noonday meal. Delicious desserts for luncheon and supper can be quickly made and have a flavor all their own from the peculiar, mild but satisfying sweet of the grape sugar.

Grape-Nuts will save the heat of cooking and the exertion of preparing food; will make you feel infernally ten degrees cooler and fit you for the summer's heat so that you may enjoy the full pleasures of the season.

Attractive Maiden, absolutely alone, age 30, worth $25,000, wants able, honest husband. Address PACIFIC, 59 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

Lonely Banker, retired and immensely rich, seeks immediately poor but worthy wife. Address Mr. Weller, Real Estate Board Building, Chicago.

A RETIRED BANKER—Very wealthy, desires marriage with a sweet, home-loving wife. Address Mr. Carson, 478 Ogden Avenue, Chicago.

Business Man, middle aged, worth $80,000, seeks at once poor but faithful wife. Address Mr. Hamilton, 405 Omaha Building, Chicago.

Handsome Intelligent American Lady, worth $8,000 will marry immediately and assist kind husband financially. Belle, 324 Van Buren St., Chicago.

MATHEMATICAL Methods of Stock Operations. S. J. Peck & Co., 8 Wall Street, New York. Established 1878. Wall Street Manual Free.

Ladies to do piece work at their homes. We furnish all material and pay from $7 to $12 weekly. Experience unnecessary. Stamped envelope to ROYAL CO., Dept. 3, 84 Monroe Street, Chicago.

LADIES ONLY For a dollar bill and the names of five married ladies I will send a Hygienic Rubber Protector, Safe and sure. MRS. H. WALTER, 99 Wabash, Chicago, Ill.

$22 A WEEK and all expenses for men with rig to introduce poultry compound. Stock taken. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., Dept. 2, PARSONS, KANS.

MADE $105 THE FIRST MONTH

written FRED. BLODGETT, of N. Y. J. L. BARRICK, of La., writes: "Am making $30 to $40 a week." M. ANDERSON, of Iowa, writes: "I made $8.50 to $8.75 a day." Hundreds are doing same. So can you. $3 to $100 daily made plating jewelry, tableware, tinware, guns, metal goods with gold, silver, nickel, etc. Enormous demand. We teach you FREE. Write for Catalogue and Offer.

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Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. Capital $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in the mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write for proofs of our cure.

Cook Remedy Co.

1711 MASONIC TEMPLE, Chicago, Ill. 500-page Book Free.

VENEZUELA.

Revolution Is Steadily Gaining Ground Against Castro.

Willemstad, Island of Curacoa, Sunday, June 15—Via New Orleans, June 23.—The revolution in Venezuela is gaining, and the government of President Castro is losing ground daily, and is obliged to confess in its organs in spite of the terror which reigns in the capital, Caracas, that its armies are not always victorious. A revolutionary movement broke out during the night of May 23 in Ciudad Bolivar, capital of the state of Bolivar. A colonel named Farrera headed the revolt in barracks, and after five days of fighting in the streets, constrained the President of the state of Bolivar, Gen. E. Sarri, to evacuate the town and fall back on Puerto Tablas.

The revolutionary general Riera, one of Gen. Mattos' best lieutenants, whom President Castro represented as fleeing with four men, appeared last week before La Vela, on the Gulf of Coro, with 500 men, and after a struggle of five hours took that port. In the eastern part of the republic where the government has 5,000 of its best troops, the situation is unchanged. The revolutionists dominate without however, having occupied the towns of Barcelona, Carupano and Cumana.

General Mattos, whose march on Caracas has been delayed by rain, is at present in the vicinity of these districts, and hundreds of bands are awaiting his passage to incorporate themselves with his army.

In a word, the situation is less favorable for President Castro than it was a month ago, and every day it becomes more unfavorable to him. Caracas is believed to be on the eve of grave events. It is positively asserted that President Castro intends to offer resistance in the capital if he is beaten in the decisive battle which will probably be fought in the environs of Valencia.

President Castro has signed a decree providing for the temporary opening of the port of Urana, on the frontier of Colombia, for the outlet of Colombian merchandise, which has been stored for upwards of nine months in Cucuta. These goods belong to German and American firms, and consist for the greater part of skins, estimated to number 20,000, and of coffee, said to aggregate 25,000 sacks. Venezuela charges a heavy toll on the transit and it is therefore a clear profit for the government.

ANTI-TRUST LAW NULL

Chicago, June 21.—Judge Elbridge Hanecy, of the state circuit court, in a decision just rendered, held that the Illinois anti-trust law of 1891 is unconstitutional and void in all its parts. He ordered a finding in favor of the defendant in the case of the people, on relation of the attorney general, against the Butler Street Foundry and Iron company.

By Judge Hanecy's decision practically all that was left of the anti-trust statutes of Illinois is declared to be a nullity. In fifty-three other cases, a like ruling was entered, pursuant to a stipulation. The prosecution based its case principally upon the section of the act of 1891 which provides for the filing of affidavits by corporations annually, with the secretary of state, showing that they are not a party to any pool, combination or trust.

Early in 1899 Attorney General Aiken for the state of Illinois, and State's Attorney Deneen of Cook county, began 1,200 suits in the courts of Cook county, to recover $8,000 fines from each defendant, or a total of nearly $10,000,000.

Counsel for the prosecution gave notice of an appeal to the supreme court of the state.

THE FIRST MINNESOTA.

St. Paul, Minn., June 21.—The old First Minnesota regiment, which was one of the first to respond to Lincoln's call for volunteers, and which made the famous charge on the second day at Gettysburg, celebrated its forty-first anniversary yesterday. One hundred and thirteen survivors participated. The reunion was made possible by a gift of $1,000 from J. J. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railroad company, and the entertainment of the veterans included a luncheon at the Hill residence, presided over by Mrs. Hill. A pretty ceremony was the trooping of colors at the state capitol. All the old battle flags, both those carried by the regiment and those it had captured, were displayed to the veterans and their friends by young ladies, descendants of the veterans themselves.

The luncheon at the Hill house was attended by ex-Gov. Rainsey, the only surviving war governor, and by Archbishop John Ireland, a former chaplain of the regiment.

A CHILD MURDERESS.

Clare, Mich., June 21.—Annie Curtis, of this city, a twelve-year-old girl, was taken to the county jail this morning by Sheriff Welch, charged with murdering the thirteen-months-old son of George Pardee, by administering carbolic acid while the child was sleeping at her home. Her arrest was ordered by Prosecuting Attorney Cummings. The examination will be held before Justice Maynard, of this city, July 2. The babe, day before yesterday, was discovered by the people in the house frightfully burned about the mouth. There was nobody in sight and search was begun for the person who must have administered the dose. Suspicion fell upon the Curtis girl.

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

We must refuse mental standing room to discord, and by right thinking call into existence a wholesome and inspiring environment. Think no evil and have eyes only for the good.

Thursday.

Thought is not now under perfect control because of past bad thinking habits. While to some extent thought pictures unbidden, and even unwelcome, may thrust themselves before the mind's eye, we need not sit still and passively gaze upon them.

Friday.

As we love everything, everything will love us. Directed towards our trials and pains it transforms them and renders them educational. Under its divine inspiration, duty becomes privilege and weakness, strength.

Saturday.

"I will" is a projectile that hits the mark, a power that removes mountains. Doubt is disintegration. It leads into the Slough of Despond. It is leaden, nerveless and cowardly.

Sunday.

To live vigorously, we must live by faith. Our nourishment is unseen but real. Those who are doing most to uplift the world are those whose intensity of faith first reconstructed their own souls.

Monday.

And each life that fails of its true intent,
Mars the perfect plan that its Master meant.

Tuesday

The aim for which we give our best strength is everything, the visible success nothing. True faith may be the greatest, goodness and fidelity at the highest, when visible success is at the least.

"AND WHAT IS SO RARE AS A DAY IN JUNE?"

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Nature has many times and seasons when she makes Mother Earth beautiful, but there are none, it seems to me, quite so full of charm as a perfect June day. There is a glory in the early summer sunshine, a mystic depth to the green of the softly swaying foliage, a brilliancy in the velvety turf, a clearness of the atmosphere, lacking at any other season of the year. In the joy brought by the glory of such a day one can understand why the poet wrote such words, quaint and musical, as these:

"They can sing about the seasons—an' the poets mostly do;
Words like crystal waters flowin' with clear rhymes a ripplin' through;
You kin hear the autumn sighin' an' the spring a drawin' near,
Hear November skies a drippin' an' the March winds moanin' drear;
List the redbird's liquid revellin', the wood-dove's call in May,
Hear the swelling diapason of a stormy winter's day;
But I give my rapt attention to the lovin', lazy tune
Of the drowsy, dreamin' music of a mellow day in June."

It is easy on such days to forget in their "drowsy, dreaming music" the world, that seems, with its strenuous demands for work and effort, afar off; to forget in the sweetness and the gladness thrilling to our innermost being as we look and listen to Nature's song of rejoicing, that elsewhere are pain and suffering, and toil and moil and struggle; forget that in the great cities are thousands of human beings who see nothing of this beauty and glory; myriads of little children who never heard the notes of a wild bird, who never set their little feet in the soft lush grass, who never plucked a flower from its home in the smiling garden, forest, or field. And we are glad for this lapse of memory; glad to thus catch a glimpse of what will be when Love shall reign triumphant in the world.

"Ah, we strive for peace and power, give our lives for ruthless gain,
While the vast cool woods invite us to forget our care an' pain.
An' there's many a big heart breakin' with the reason all unguessed,
That could find God's own good solace in a summer day of rest;
For the message of the music in great nature's voices found
Is that labor, love and leisure bring the richest blessings round:
An' I know man's deeds are better for this simple sacred boon—
Jes' to dream among the shadows of a mellow day in June."

Few, indeed, are they who would not be made better could they have the precious privilege of a day of leisure in this glorious June season to spend away from the noise and grime that belong to the industrial centers. And because this is so, blessed are they through whose efforts, are set apart, here and there, in crowded thoroughfares, places where the grass grows and is cared for until it looks like green velvet into which is often set beds glowing with vivid colors, and from which "come the rich odors of growing things." Each one of these is a civilizing influence with a potency that can scarcely be measured. And the more these jewels of Nature are multiplied, the greater the number of parks within reach of the poor as of the rich, the better the community will be, the less of crime and of misery to be reckoned with.

I have seen toil worn men and women wander through such places, breathing in the wholesome air and gathering radiant pictures of trees and grass and flowers, until the shadows lifted from the faces; there was a straightening of the drooping, weary bodies; a throwing back of the shoulders as if life had suddenly taken on something new that made it better worth the living.

One can live out of doors these glorious June days and for long hours feel no desire to seek indoor comforts. Now is the time to wander away from the haunts of men into those recesses where "Birds a' singin', bees a hummin,' an' the brook goes tink-a-tink—
Why, there's music kind o' hidden in the thoughts you hev' to think!"

It does not seem as if any one could be swayed by the thoughts of evil where all speaks of joy, peace and good will; where the divine in Nature seems so near. And I believe it is only they who are steeped in self who do not feel the influence of such beauty as breaks forth in the June of the year.

From my window I look out into the open, where three or four little children have their playground. Golden-haired, bright-eyed little tots are they, still close to infancy. And what a good time they have in the sunshine, digging, planting, watching the insects and the birds, or swaying lazily to and fro in the swings hung from the old apple trees! A tent is there, too, into which I have not penetrated, but, doubtless, they have housekeeping gatherings in its shelter, in imitation of their elders. Who can measure what of good the memory of these happy summer hours will be to them in later years?

Yesterday a note of pain was heard through the merry notes of voices and laughter. A wee bird not yet ready to prune its wings for a long flight out into the world, fell from its nest and was able only to reach a friendly vine for shelter. Ah, there was hurrying to and fro of the parent birds, thus bereft of their fledgling! The mother uttered distressed cries for a season, but as if satisfied that her wanderer was so far safe, contented herself with watching from some nearby bough, now and then uttering a short, quick chirp of encouragement for the little one, whose low note of answer was very pitiful. Once, seeing how weary the little one must be with clinging to its resting place, we sought to give it rest, by building a nest lined with soft cotton and putting it where no prowling cats would be able to seize the helpless birdling. It was all in vain. Placed therein, it struggled out instantly and clung to the branch it managed to reach. Merciful as was our intent, the little thing knew it was not the home from which it had fallen, and which had been built by its parents, and it would not stay. For a day and a night the sounds of the grief of the stricken bird family smote our ears, but when another morning came they had all passed away, whither we do not know.

Thus, I said to myself, is it with life. When joy is at its height, sorrow is not far away. Pain stands ready to touch the sweetest blossoms of happiness, and thus it must always be while we wear the garb of mortality. Yet looked at aright, the sorrow will finally bring a deeper joy; the pain patiently borne will draw the heart nearer to Infinite love.

Many thoughts come to us unbidden in these beautiful June days that, entertained, will make us wiser and better and stronger for the months which are to come after. We may, then, well go on dreaming while the beauty still abides.

"Overheard a trill of gladness—down the branch a tinklin' bell—
Breeze that seems to softly wrap you in a wise, contented spell;
Dream, sometimes, that time is passin', an' 't is heaven drawin' near,
So forgivin' is yore feelin's in the golden atmosphere,
As you listen to the story of this sweet an' holy rune,
An' yore soul wakes to the meanin' of the mystic charm o' June."

The Cozy Corner.

To Renovate Straw Hats.

Because a straw hat is faded, or out of fashion as to shape or trimming, is no reason for discarding it as, with a little care it can be brought up to date in any of these respects. When a hat is laid aside at the end of the season, the trimmings of flowers, velvet, plumes, buckles, etc., should be carefully brushed and smoothed out and put away. If this is done, it will take but little time to freshen them for use when needed again.

To freshen velvet, pin a wet cloth around a hot flat iron and draw the wrong side of the velvet across it; the steam will raise the nap making it look like new. For a larger piece of velvet, hold it right side up, in the steam of a teakettle, or a vessel of boiling water until the nap is raised.

Ribbons can be sponged on the wrong side with a weak solution of ammonia and water and all especially soiled spots sponged out on the right side. Then place the ribbon between two pieces of soft brown paper and press with a warm iron; take it from the paper and smooth gently with the hand to remove any stiffness that may result from the pressing.

Steel ornaments can be brightened by first cleaning them with sweet oil and fine pumice stone, using a small tooth brush for fine, cut work, then wash in hot suds and dry sawdust, polishing them afterwards with a chamois.

Plumes, if very much soiled, should be dipped up and down in a warm soap suds, then stroken in the air until dry, or they may be dried before an open fire. When perfectly dry, draw each piece of the plume over a bit of whalebone, beginning at the part next the quill. This, if carefully done, will restore the "curl." Plumes can be colored by dipping them in a hot solution made by dissolving any of the package dyes in water and finishing as above described.

One of the easiest ways to renew fine straw hats is to scour them with cornmeal moistened with warm water, then sponge with equal parts of lemon juice and water and dry in the sun; another method is to scour the hat with soap suds, then rinse it in clear water and when perfectly dry, wash with a solution of oxalic acid, or the white of an egg. Black or tan hats may have the faded color renewed by brushing them with liquid shoe polish of the desired color. White hats can be colored black, or any bright color, by dissolving dye for woolen goods in alcohol and applying with a soft brush.

Boys' hats cleaned in this manner and treated to a new lining and ribbon, will be given a new lease of life; if the straw is good, it is well worth the trouble as it will save the dollar, or more, that such hats cost.

A high or low crown to a hat can easily be changed as desired, by adding or removing a sufficient number of rows of braid. Pretty hats may be made with a crown of soft materials sewed to a brim of fancy straw. In this way one can have hats to match several gowns, at very little expense.—A. M. H.

What They Think About It.

I am very eagerly awaiting the papers on Physical Culture for Women, which have been promised us. It is a subject that is, or should be, of interest to all women, and I am sure that Miss Bouton will present it in her own pleasant manner so it will be of practical use to us.—Mrs. Jennie Carleton, Texas.

How soon will the papers on Physical Culture appear? I am a teacher and am especially anxious for something of the kind that I can use in the school room, as well as for my own personal benefit in my home. I have a manual of instruction, but the exercises are so elaborate and require so much expensive apparatus, that it is of no practical use to me.—Miss Carrie B. L., Idaho.

I am wondering if the physical culture exercises we are to have given us through the columns of The Blade, will do more for women than the all-around-house work will. It seems to me that every muscle and nerve in our bodies can, and does, find sufficient exercise in the washing, ironing, sweeping, going up and down stairs and the thousand and one other things a working housekeeper has to do daily. I have heard it said that physical exercise will rest a woman. If it will, I shall be glad to know how, as my experience has been quite to the contrary.—"Agnes," Ill.

We had in our little town a short time ago, a woman who lectured on physical culture. Among other things she advocated turning somersaults as a cure for obesity and said a woman could after practice curl herself up like a caterpillar and roll down stairs, not only without injury, but with positive benefit to herself. In "demonstrating" how to walk correctly, i. e.,—to strike the floor first with the ball of the foot instead of the heel—she pranced about the platform looking more like a giraffe than a woman, and did so many foolish and ridiculous things in the name of progress, and health, that the women who paid fifty cents to hear her lecture, felt that as an amusing show, she gave them the full value of their money, but as far as any practical help was concerned it was a dead loss.

After this, our only experience in such matters, we are naturally a little curious to read what our dear editor will say on the subject. Of course, we know she will not order a course of somersaults or advise us to descend the stairs except in the orthodox manner, but we want to know just what she will say.—Mrs. Harrison McK., Washington.

The above extracts from letters received, are very gratifying, showing as they do that there is an interest awakened upon the subject of proper exercise for women. The few exercises to be given are only intended to open the way for others which will suggest themselves to any bright woman who is truly interested for herself or her children.

The articles upon physical culture are not written by the editor, but have her cordial approval thus far. They are, and will be, simple and practical, designed for everyday use. Take particular not of the directions for breathing given this week.—Ed.

Some Questions.

Mrs. D., Ill.—Can any reader of The Blade give brief directions for constructing a fountain at small expense? I would like to make a very small one for a parlor and a larger one for a rockery out of doors.

N. M. G., Iowa, asks for a form of invitation to a child's birthday party; how should it be written and how sent.

A Friend, Ind., wishes a recipe for rhubarb wine. She adds: "If those who write for the Cozy Corner, only knew how much their letters help the other subscribers, they would write oftener. The things that seem so simple to an experienced housekeeper, are sometimes veritable mountains of trouble to the younger ones."

The Merry-Go-Rounds.

Strawberries and Cake.

A writer in Good Housekeeping recommends this way of preparing strawberries, as one by which the "boquet" of the fruit is retained:

She says: "I mix carefully every pound with three-fourths of a pound of sugar, having each pound by itself. Let this stand long enough to moisten the sugar, but not long enough to soften the berries. Put one portion at a time in an earthen saucepan and cook gently until the berries are softened; do not stir or mash them, but push those that seem the hardest into the hottest part of the syrup with a fork. Have cans scalded and ready to use, fill and seal one at a time.

By using two saucepans at a time, you can have one lot cooking while you are canning another, thus saving much time.

The advantage of doing a small quantity at a time is that the fruit is not crushed by its own weight, as when larger quantities are placed in a kettle. From twelve pounds of berries I had twelve pint cans and an extra can of syrup for sauces."

The same correspondent sent this recipe for—

A Potpourri of Fruit.

Into a large stone jar with a close fitting cover, pour a pint of preserving brandy and as the summer fruits come along, put a cupful of each with the same amount of sugar into the jar. Stir the mixture every day and keep the jar covered with a square of absorbent cotton and the cover.

Strawberries should be hulled and mashed; cherries stoned, pineapples pared and picked to pieces, peaches and plums peeled, stoned and cut in small bits. If seed berries, such as raspberries, low blackberries, etc., are used it is best to use the juice only.

Genuine Boston Cookies.

These cookies, or little cakes, are very nice to serve with cream, or fruit at entertainments, the only objection to them being the cost, but for home consumption they are as economical as any nice cake would be:

Cream one cupful of butter, add gradually one and a half cupfuls of sugar and three well beaten eggs. Sift together three and one-fourth cupfuls of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of cinnamon, add half of this to the egg mixture and stir in one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one and a half tablespoonfuls of hot water. Then add one cupful chopped English walnuts, half a cupful each of prepared currants and seeded raisins. Put in the remainder of the flour and beat well. Drop by spoonfuls, one inch apart, on a buttered tin, and bake in a moderate oven.

If preferred, the cake batter may be baked in one large sheet and marked off into squares while warm.

Mrs. C. E. N. says she has found that if, after each molding, of bread, the top is sprinkled with hot water, it will be lighter and will prevent a crust forming before the bread is baked.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

NUMBER TWO.

Physical Culture for Women.

In expecting to obtain any benefit from physical exercise we must realize that regularity and thoroughness of practice is absolutely essential. This taken only occasionally will be of no use more than eating only occasionally will sustain life, or produce strength. To no violent exercise will result disastrously and the patient will condemn the remedy because of his own folly. Each person must experiment until he or she learns his or her capacity.

At first a few motions, or two or three deep breaths will cause a lameness of the limbs and a soreness of the lungs; it is the result of stirring up the hitherto dormant muscles and a sign that they are beginning to grow. If there is no pain, or weariness, the exercise has been insufficient; if there is, then rest for a while before continuing. Begin with a few moments, gradually increasing the time of exercise as you can stand it and sooner than you might think it will become such a rest and pleasure that there will be no disturbing effects felt even in very violent exercise.

Another requisite is that the dress be such as will not interfere with the full play of the muscles in every part of the body. Any confinement of dress at the waist or neck will prevent this. The most practical dress is one where the weight hangs on the shoulders being loose enough at waist and arms to allow the latter to be raised at full length above the head without difficulty.

Immediately upon rising, or the last thing before retiring, is a good time for exercising, though it does not matter so much as to the time, provided it is taken at a regular hour and not just after eating.

In considering the question of health, the importance of plenty of fresh air at all times, cannot be overestimated. The perfect health and development of the Gypsies is well known, and is attributed by them to the habit practiced by them of what they call "eating the air." Immediately upon rising in the morning the men go outside of the camp for a bath and then stand, drawing as long full breaths as possible and gently pummel the chest with the fists for a moment before exhaling the breath. This is repeated ten, fifteen, or even more times and the men return to the camp filled with new vitality and strength.

Such a habit universally and persistently followed by all, would result in a marked change in the health record of nations.

If asked "with what do you breathe?" the answer will naturally be "with our lungs." This is true, but to breathe properly the entire muscular system of the lungs, stomach and abdomen should be called into action, whereas the majority of women never draw a full breath—they breathe only from the upper part of the chest thus expanding but a portion of the air cells of the lungs and exercising but a few of the one hundred and forty-seven muscles that are necessary for a full, deep breath. These muscles are mostly those of the neck and head, the upper part of the back and sides, and those between the ribs—all of great importance, but the very ones most often neglected by women, especially those who lead a sedentary life, such as sewing, writing, etc., so it would seem that the first thing to learn is the proper manner of breathing.

To do this, when you rise in the morning while your clothing is loose, stand erect with your heels together, hands on the hips with the thumbs to the back and shoulders thrown back, abdomen drawn in; now inhale slowly, through the nose, as deep a breath as possible; hold it while you think, five, then expel every particle of air through the mouth. Wait an instant and repeat the process. Do this for not more than five or ten minutes at first, increasing the number of exercises and the time the breath is retained, each day as you are able.

During the day when about your work, take time occasionally to take a deep breath and when walking, after filling you lungs hold your breath while you walk ten steps; soon you will find that you can walk twenty, thirty or forty steps.

The continued practice of this simple breathing exercise will not only lead to the development of more than one-fourth of the muscles of the body, but will open the ribs, and bring fresh air into the remotest cells of the lungs, distend them and assist in expelling the mucus and inert matter lodged there. By thus forcing a strong, healthy respiration, the danger from asthma, bronchitis and consumption is lessened or prevented.

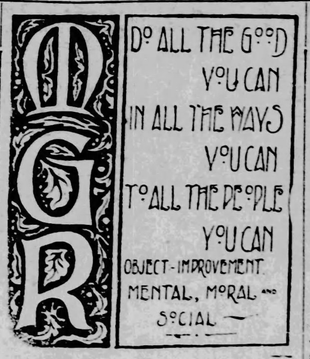
Other breathing exercises are these: Take position as described, fill the lungs and raise arms above the head. Second—Force air into the lungs by pressing out the abdomen and work arms up and down in front of body with filled lungs. Third—Same position work arms up and down above the head with filled lungs. Fourth—Bring your arms forward until your palms meet, then raise and lower the arms while in that position ten times, inhaling while you raise them and exhaling while lowering them. These are for strengthening the back, neck and chest.

THE NAGGING HABIT.

There is one exceedingly disagreeable habit into which some people fall without seeming to notice it. This is nagging. They cannot say what they have to say and then let it alone, but keep pecking and pecking at it on every occasion, and if occasions do not arise naturally they make them. In this nagging sarcasm or irony bears a leading part. A thing may be said once or twice as a pleasant raillery in a genial humor, but when repeated over and over it ceases to be fun. It then cuts. Sarcasm is a two-edged tool; it cuts and wounds the one at whom it is aimed, and it irritates and roughens the one who uses it. It is a dangerous tool for one to use who wishes to be either kind or just. It comes easily to the lips, and the intellect takes a certain kind of delight in aptness, ingenuity or sharpness. Its use grows on one; at least the habit becomes so habitual that it is used unconsciously. However good naturedly one seems to take it, it is almost certain to leave a sting; there is a wound that hurts. Struggle against it as one will, there will often be an impression carried that some part of it is meant in earnest.

"They Ain't Skilful."

"It's dreadfully hot, isn't it, mammy?" said Mr. McWade. "'Deed it is, chile," said the old woman. "'deed it is. 'Taint right for it to be hot this a-way. I tell you, forty years ago when the Blessed Lawd made the weather, we didn't have these stewing days, honey—no, 'deed, we didn't; but now these biggety men up at this here weather office has the making of the weather, they does send us anything they pleases, and they ain't skilful, chile, they ain't skilful."



On his way to give his very pleasant "talk" to the M. G. R.'s, "Sunflower Kid" stopped at Miss Prudence's desk to say some very kind words to her, for which she thanks him. Since our last meeting, several letters have been received by the chaperone, which have convinced her more and more that her Blade children are certainly of the best.

That they have learned self-denial to a great extent was proven in one letter by the explanation that a certain business venture that might have proven very profitable to the writer was refused because, by accepting it, the M. G. R. might have caused loss to another and more needy person. This is but one of the many instances by which Miss Prudence knows that our motto is more to us than a mere form.

A little note from "Zack Stubbs" gives us the pleasant information that his story will be forthcoming in due time, and that there is a possibility that "Violet Grey" and "Mrs. Zack" will visit us this summer.

"Life Is a Ladder."

To reach the top successfully we must be content to begin at the bottom. We know this to be the truth, but despite the fact how many of us forget it and waste valuable time in idly wishing we were already at the summit of our ambitions. Many, too many, of us wish to begin to climb from somewhere in the middle of the ladder—to commence our work where our parents left off. This is a mistake that is costing many happy homes and is responsible for many disappointed lives.

We should put aside such ideas, and, commencing at the very foot of this ladder of life, climb steadily, gaining each successive round of progress through our own unaided efforts until our lives are crowned with the success by well spent days.

We should also bear in mind that we ought to look upon the bright side of life. It is the sunshine more than the clouds that makes the perfect flower. We must expect troubles, but they will disappear before an ever cheerful heart.

"A pocket full of sunshine
Is better far than gold;
It drowns the daily sorrow
Of the young and of the old.
It fills the world with pleasure,
In field, in lane, in street,
And brightens every prospect
Of the mortals that we meet."

I notice that our boys and girls still continue to embark upon the sea of matrimony. When "Cor Cordum" said it was our own fault that we were bachelors, my hopes revived, but only to be again shattered, and your "Kid," like his namesake, the Sunflower, just turns his head toward the sun and keeps on hoping that luck will come his way sometime.

It is a pleasure to me to notice the return of so many of the Kansas members, but there are others. Where are "Topsy," "Blue Eyed Beauty," "Cor Cordum," "Mountain Sister," "Kaelo," "Irma," Cousin Patsy," "Isabel" and the others of the noble army of Kansans?

I thought once of following the suggestion and example of "Max," and signing my own name to this letter, but fearing it would not look well in print, I'll still sign myself—your humble—"Sunflower Kid."

Dear M. G. R.'s: Here I come again, and if "The King's Daughter" can make room for so large a person as I beside her, I would like to sit down there while I thank her for the cordial, cheery welcome she gave me. I think Miss Prudence, too, for her correction. I realize that there is a great difference whether we are "A" King's Daughter, or "The" King's.

"Bro. Jonathan," your story was very interesting, and points a good lesson for us to learn, viz:—to be considerate in our joking and to refrain from anything that will cause unhappiness or mortification to others.

In order to be in what seems the prevailing fashion, I will give a brief history of my life. For the first three years I am dependent upon the word of others as my personal recollections begin when I gave my first recitation, and about the same time fell out of the second-story window in a vain attempt to fly. I was rather like "Darius Green," I "started high and lit low."

I was born in Lowell, Mass.—so have claims to be a "New England Girl"—and lived there until I was eight years old; from there my parents moved to Michigan, thence to Kentucky, and later to Missouri. After two years in that state, we came to Texas. I essayed at first, after coming here, to teach school, but after three months' trial, was convinced that it would be easier to train one pupil than thirty, so married, and now have three others—one boy and two girls—to teach to live obedient to God's commands and to be an honor to their parents. Besides these who are with me here, there are two others whom God has taken again to himself.

Lest this letter grow tiresome, I will bring it to a close with the best wishes for every member of our Merry-Go-Round.—"Mizpah," Texas.

I came once and was sent home after my name, but hope to gain admittance this time, as I have that "convenience" with me. By the way, I agree with the one who suggested that we give our own names with our letters. What do the others think?

"Brother Jonathan," your story was good; so was that written by "New England Girl." I enjoyed them the most of all that have been sent.

Who is with me in liking June the best of the months? There are so many good and beautiful things come to us then.

Among the "good" things are—apples, and I invite you to visit me and eat all of them you wish.

Before I go, let me call your attention to these words of Lowell:

No matter how barren the past may have been,
'Tis enough for us now that the leaves are green;
We sit in the warm shade and feel right well;
How the sap creeps up and the blossoms swell.
We may shut our eyes, but we cannot help knowing
That skies are clear and the grass is growing."

—"Juliet," Indiana.

"Tennessee Blue Bell:"—For a long time I have been anxious to become a member of the M. G. R., and now ask for admittance, promising to do all that is required, as well as I can. I am a stranger to all, but if admitted, will try to write something that will interest you so we will soon be friends.

THE LITTLE FELLER.

Jest a little feller
With a twinkle in his eye,
And a heart beneath his jacket
Bigger'n a apple pie!
And he had a way of talkin'
Which, while it wa'nt perlite,
Was jes so sweet and simple
That it made the world look bright.

Jest a little feller
But he had a laugh, by jing,
That nigh'd make a winter day
As sunny as the spring;
And a whistle which he whistled
Every minnit of the day
A-whistlin' daybreak in at morn
Then whistlin' it away.

Jest a little feller,
And his face was homely, too,
But, O! his heart was lovely
As a lily bathed in dew!
And jest 'cause he's a-livin'
There's more sun on the earth,
And life is meanin' more to me
And earth seems near to God.

—Laurence C. Hodgson, in St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Johnny's Jame Bullfrog.

The Creek was the chief element in Johnny Peck's life, being, in a way, his school, playground, bathtub and skating-rink, all in one. It was a noisy babbling stream, too small to have a name, being only about three miles in length, and not over a rod across in its widest part, nor more than four feet in depth in its deepest place; but still the Creek taught Johnny many many things not to be learned from books.

It flowed directly across his father's farm; and soon after Johnny learned to

JOHNNY PECK.

walk he had been led down to its grassy border to wade in the shining ripples where it spread over a broad level "table" of slate rock, as smooth as the floor of a room and much longer than most rooms.

This was the only part of the Creek that Johnny knew well in babyhood, but as he grew older he learned more and more about it, till in his tenth year, he was permitted to go with a neighbor's son, older than himself, to fish for bullheads in Sampson's millpond, a half mile above his home. They always went at dusk, for bullheads bite best after dark, and on hot nights they had to build a smudge-fire to keep off mosquitoes.

This was, perhaps, the keenest sport the Creek afforded, and the most mysterious and thrilling, too, for the light of their pine torches threw long shadows into the thick woods about the pond, the frogs piped and croaked in the rushes, and one windy moonlight night Farmer Robinson's big bad-tempered Durham bull got out of his pasture and chased them home a-flying.

In winter a small boy could learn to skate in a hundred places on the Creek's frozen surface; in summer there were swimming holes where one could bathe without the slightest danger of drowning, and above the mill lived large speckled trout.

I could almost write a book about Johnny and his Creek, I remember both so well; but all I set out to tell about this time was Jumbo, his pet bullfrog.

Many people think frogs are stupid and slimy things, though really there are none of God's creatures that cannot be taught something; but maybe Jumbo naturally was brighter than most of his brothers and sisters of the marsh.

One bright spring morning Johnny was crossing the bridge on his way to carry a jug of water to the men at work in a distant field when he saw something white in the pool below. It was a young bullfrog floating on his back.

Frogs or fish never float on their backs unless they are hurt or sick, so Johnny climbed down to see what the matter was. The frog did not try to escape, he was too feeble—so the boy lifted him from the water and laid him on the grass in the warm sunshine. He was not hurt that Johnny could see, but was so sick it did not seem that he could live.

When Johnny came back from the field, however, he was still alive, so he carried him up the lane and put him in a shingle that he set afloat in the watering-trough in the barnyard.

Well, Johnny fed him crumbs from the table and everything else he could think of that a frog might like to eat, and he grew so fast that by the time the frogs came he had more than doubled in size and weight. When he showed that he would become the biggest frog anywhere about if given a chance, Johnny decided to call him Jumbo after the huge elephant that had just been brought over from England.

At first Jumbo was too ill to be set out, but when he got better he showed his wild nature by slipping off the shingle and hiding under it every time his young master came near. Johnny soon set about winning his confidence. He never made a quick motion that Jumbo could see, but softly dropped the crickets into the water and then stepped back. When the frog stuck his nose up Johnny would approach, one step at a time, till finally Jumbo ceased to fear him.

Always when he came with food he whistled shrilly, and at length, just as Johnny meant he should, Jumbo learned that the whistle was a call to dinner. Whenever he heard it he would come swimming or scrambling toward his boy friend.

No one scared the frog, and after a long time he learned not to be afraid, still he knew the difference between Johnny and the others, and before he came Johnny could pick him up without his trying to get away, while no one else could do it.

Early in November, by his father's advice, Johnny took Jumbo back to the creek, where the frog at once made a nest in the mud in the bottom, and there he lived through the winter, safe from the snow and ice. The first warm day in April Johnny was on hand with a box of food. He had to whistle twice before Jumbo heard, and then he came in a hurry to be fed.

The frog really was as tame as a kitten, and though not taken back to the trough, he would come whenever Johnny called, either at night or in the day time. He was so big that everyone in the neighborhood knew him at sight, and careful not to harm him. All of Johnny's boy friends used to feed him, for he never would come when they whistled.

Johnny even believed that he could tell Jumbo's croak from that of the other bullfrogs when they sang in chorus at night, but other people had their doubts about that.

Four springs Jumbo was on hand to be fed as soon as the ice broke up, but the fifth he did not come, though Johnny whistled long and loudly, and for many weeks kept going down to the side of the pool in the hope of seeing his pet. What had become of him we never knew, but anyhow, he had had a happy life and had shown that even a frog has intelligence and will respond to persistent kindness.—Rose L. Hendrick in The Folks.

JUMBO.

Banner Puzzlers

For May.

Solutions—W. P. E., New York—Motto.

1—WHO WAS HE?

He was an eminent English politician, aptly designated the "Father of Free Trade." He was born in Dunford, Sussex, in 1804. After his father's death he was received into a wholesale warehouse belonging to his uncle, where he exhibited great aptitude for trade, becoming later on a partner in a Manchester house, his presence here being speedily manifested by the superior quality and tastefulness of the calicoes printed by the firm. In 1834-35 he traveled extensively in Turkey, Greece and Egypt, and also visited the United States, and in 1838 commenced agitating the subject of the repeal of the duties on corn. In 1859-60, as Her Majesty's plenipotentiary, he arranged and completed a treaty of commerce with France. He spoke out strongly in favor of the North during the American civil war. He died April 2, 1865.

CLEO DAVIS.

2—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X
X X X X
X X X X
X X X X

1—A narrow passage.
2—An open surface.
3—Instruments for catching fish.
4—One of the cardinal points.

W. C. MOLLETT.

3—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Separate 4444 and 4-9 into four factors, which are as the number 2-3, 1, 2 and 1-2 and 3 and 1-3.

W. P. E.

4—PRINTER'S PI.

"Fiel si ont os oathr tub ether si etmi ohneng off resouytc.

QUEDAR.

5—QUERY.

Of whom was it said: "He was the wisest, brightest, meanest of mankind, and who said it?

METTA.

6—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Know thyself; presume not God to scan;
The proper study of mankind, is man."

MINNE HA-HA.

Answers to Puzzles of June 12.

1—Henry David Thoreau.
2—Words forming square word, viz: loves, avers, verse, Essen.
3—Cost of saddle, 100 and 1-4 dollars; cost of first horse, 3 and 1-4 dollars; cost of second horse, 45 and 3-4 dollars; third horse, 61 and 1-4 dollars.
4—Hiss-Tory-Call-Row-Manse. Historical Romance.
5—1 Kings, 16-18. "When Zimri saw that the city was taken he went into the palace of the king's house, and burnt the king's house over him with fire, and died."
6—Ella Wheeler Wilcox wrote:

"No crumbling creed
Can take from the immortal soul the need
Of that Supreme Creator, God."

In regard to his cannon-ball problem, Mich. Mc. writes:

"I expect some of the pupils will question my position, having been taught in books on physics that the two balls would reach the earth's surface at the same time. This would be true if that surface was a plain (grade), but is not true, considering the earth's curvature into account. I had to get my cannon up pretty high in order to obtain any appreciable effect."

There is only person you need to please, and that is yourself.—T. De Witt Talmage.

Heiskell's Ointment

Cures Skin Troubles When Everything Else Has Failed.

Try it on an obstinate case of Tetter, Erysipelas, Eczema, Pimples, Ulcers, Ring Worm, Blotches or any Skin Disease. Ask your druggist for it. By mail 50c. a box. Heiskell's Soap, for the skin, 25c.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., 531 Commerce Street, Philadelphia.

"I find Heiskell's Ointment one of the greatest remedies for skin diseases I have ever used."—Nettie M. Burdette, 128 Lovell St., Charleston, West Va.

GEORGE W. CABLE.

Mr. George W. Cable is numbered with the best known and most popular authors of the present day. His stories of New Orleans and Louisiana have won for him wide spread fame, and his latest novel, Bylow Hill, is one of the pleasant books of the season. The following is a sketch of Mr. Cable's life:

George W. Cable's father was a Virginian, but he was born in New Orleans, October 12, 1844. The death of his father compelled young Cable to leave school at 14 to help support the family. He worked as a clerk until 1863, when he entered the Confederate army as a volunteer in the Fourth Mississippi cavalry. He served through the remainder of the war, employing his leisure in studying Latin, mathematics and the Bible.

Returning to New Orleans, and being forced by straitened circumstances to take up with the first work that presented itself, he became an errand boy in a merchant house.

Later he studied civil engineering and practiced it for a short time, but was forced to abandon it on account of a malarial fever, contracted while surveying the marshy lands about the Atchafalaya river.

His first literary work was contributed to the New Orleans Picayune, over the nom de plume "Drop Shot," and was so well received that in 1869 he became one of the editors of this journal. In a few months, however, he lost his position by positively refusing, on an urgent occasion to edit the theatrical column, owing to his scruples against the stage.

He then entered the employ of a large cotton firm as accountant and corresponding clerk, remaining with them until 1879, when the success of Old Creole Days (which he had written at odd moments and published in Scribner's Magazine) emboldened him to adopt literature as a profession.

In 1885 he traveled through the north with Mark Twain, giving readings in the principal cities and towns, and he has since made his home in New England—at first at Simsbury, Conn., but of late at Northampton, Mass.

DENT'S Toothache GUM

A SWELL AFFAIR

WILL STOP THAT TOOTHACHE

Its application gives relief instantly. Not a chewing gum. Should be used in connection. Be sure to get DENT'S, which is genuine and always in tin tubes. All druggists or by mail, 15 cents.

C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich.

CROVER'S ADDRESS

At the Opening of the Tilden Club House in New York.

New York, June 20.—Former President Grover Cleveland, last night, made the political speech that has been looked forward to by the Democrats with unusual interest for the past month. It was the first political address Mr. Cleveland had delivered in five years and was given at the opening of the new quarters of the Tilden club, avowedly in an effort to bring harmony in the national councils of the party. Mr. Cleveland met his old friend and later rival and enemy, ex-Senator David B. Hill, and Mr. Hill made a rabid political harangue, attacking President Roosevelt's administration. Mr. W. J. Bryan, of Nebraska, had been invited to hear these speeches, but told he must not speak, and so, of course, he was not present. He would have heard some warm words from Mr. Cleveland, had he attended—words in the nature of a stern rebuke for folly. Mr. Cleveland was the first speaker and he was cheered to the echo, as he spoke. He said:

"I have been urged to participate in this occasion by those who have assured me that this handsome structure is to be dedicated to-night to the rehabilitation and consolidation of the Democratic party, under the inspiration of a name which, during the days of Democratic strength and achievement, was honored in every Democratic household. Such an assurance made to one who has followed with hearty devotion the leadership of Samuel J. Tilden when living, and who has since found in his career and fame the highest incentive to Democratic steadfastness, could hardly fail to overcome the temptations of my contented retirement from political activity. Perhaps there are those who would define my position as one of banishment instead of retirement. Against this I shall not enter a protest. It is sufficient for me, in either case, that I have followed in matters of difference within our party, the teachings and counsel of the great Democrat in whose name party peace and harmony are to-night invoked. No confession of party sin should therefore be expected of me. I have none to make; nor do I crave political absolution.

I am here to take counsel with others professing the same party faith, concerning the Democratic situation. I suppose we all are convinced that this situation might be improved; and some of us may think that it is perilously undermined. Whatever the measure of its impairment may be, our condition as an organization cannot be improved by calling each other harsh names, nor by inaugurating a system of arbitrary proscription and banishment. The members of a business firm in financial embarrassment should not sit down and look in each other's faces in mute despair; neither will they regain financial soundness or the confidence of the business community by recrimination and quarrel; nor will any member of the firm aid in its restoration to solvent strength by an angry insistence upon a continuation of the business methods which have invited its embarrassment.

"The Democratic party is very far from political insolvency; but no one here should be offended by the suggestion that its capital and prospects have suffered serious injury since Mr. Tilden was elected President. Then and afterwards northern Democratic states were not rare curiosities, northern Democratic senators, now practically extinct, were quite numerous, and northern Democratic governors, now almost never seen, were frequently encountered.

"If this state of impairment exists, an instant duty presses upon the managers of the Democratic establishment; and one which they cannot evade with honor. Those of us less prominent in the party —the rank and file—are longing to be led through old Democratic ways to old Democratic victories. We were never more ready to do enthusiastic battle than now, if we can only be marshalled outside the shadow of predestined defeat. Is it too much to ask our leaders to avoid paths that are known to lead to disaster? Is it too much to ask that proven errors be abandoned and that we be delivered from a body of death, and relieved from the burden of issues which have been killed by the decrees of the American people? Ought we not to be fed upon something better than the husks of defeat? If these questions are met in an honest, manly fashion, I believe it will be productive of the best kind of Democratic harmony.

"In dealing with new issues, we of the Democratic faith are extremely fortunate in the simplicity of Democratic standards and the ease with which new questions can be measured by those standards. A party based upon care for the interests of all the people as their aggregate condition demands, with no unjust favoritism for any particular class; a party devoted to the plan of popular government as our fathers ordained it, and for the purposes which they sought to establish; a party whose conservatism opposes dangerous and un-American experiments and yet puts no barrier in the way of genuine and safe progress, ought to be able to deal with new questions in a manner quite consistent with Democratic doctrine and stimulating to Democratic impulses and instincts.

"Let us not forget, however, that it is not in the search for new and gaudy issues, nor in the interpretation of strange visions that a strong and healthy Democracy displays its splendid power. Another party may thrive on the ever-shifting treatment of the ever-shifting moods of popular restlessness, or by an insincere appeal to unreasoning prejudice and selfish anticipation—but the Democratic party never. Democracy has already in store the doctrines for which it fights its successful battles, and it will have them in store as long as the people are kept from their own, and just as long as their rights and interests are sacrificed by favoritism in government care, by inequality in government burdens, by the encouragement of huge industrial aggregations that throttle individual enterprise, by the reckless waste of public money, and by the greatest of all injuries, as it underlies nearly all others, a system of tariff taxation whose robbing exactions are far beyond the needs of economical and legitimate government expenditure, which purchases support by appeals to sordidness and greed and which continually corrupts the public conscience.

"What but infatuation with the visage of defeat can explain the subordination of these things by Democrats when they prepare for battle?

"If we are to have a rehabilitation and and realignment of our party in the sense suggested, it is important that it be done openly and with no mystery or double meaning. Our people are too much on the alert to accept political deliverances they do not understand; and the enthusiasm of the Democratic rank and file does not thrive on mystery.

"The Democratic harmony, of which we hear so much, cannot be effectively constructed by mathematical rule nor by a formal agreement on the part of those who have been divided, that there shall be harmony. It comes up naturally when true Democratic principles are plainly announced, when Democratic purposes are honestly declared, and, when, as a result of these, confidence and enthusiasm stir the Democratic blood. It was such harmony as this, growing out of such conditions which, with the battle cry of 'Tilden and Reform' gave us the Democratic victory of 1876 against odds great enough to discourage any but a harmonious Democracy, and against an opposing force brazen and desperate enough to take from us by downright robbery, what the voters of the land gave to us.

"I believe the times point to another Democratic opportunityt as near at hand, but I believe we shall reap the fruits of it only by following the line of conduct I have indicated. In any event, I have a comforting and abiding faith in the indestructability of the party which has so many times shown its right to live and its power for good, and I am sure the reserve of patriotic Democratic wisdom will at some time declare itself in the rescue of our country and our party.

"My days of political activity are past; and I shall not hereafter assume to participate in party councils. I am absolutely content with retirement, but I still have one burning, anxious political aspiration. I want to see before I die, the restoration to perfect health and supremacy that Democracy whose mission it is to bless the people—a Democracy true to itself—untempted by clamor —unmoved by the gusts of popular passion—and uncorrupted by offers of strange alliance—the Democracy of patriotism—the Democracy of safety—the Democracy of Tilden, and the Democracy that deserves and wins success."

MINE CONVENTION

National Meeting Called for July 17 at Indianapolis.

Wilkesbarre, June 19.—Now that the call for a special convention has been made for July 17, it is not expected that there will be any very important developments in the coal strike situation until that time. It is not unlikely, however, that some of the bituminous districts will take action similar to that of the Central Pennsylvania district which, last night, decided to cut down the soft coal production from that territory one-third. More soft coal in coming into the anthracite market from that section than the labor leaders expect and they will make a special effort to reduce the output. They are handicapped in this effort, to some extent, by the fact that not more than two-thirds of the 42,000 workers in the district are organized.

A little dissatisfaction was expressed by some of the strikers because the date of the convention was set a month hence. They feel that something ought to be done without awaiting 30 days. While the leaders around strike headquarters will not talk, it is believed the fixing of the date for July 17 was a wise move. A partial curtailment of coad production, or even a total suspension, would have a serious effect on the business interests of the country and it is hoped that during the next month some plan may be devised by which such a state of affairs can be avoided.

The enormous interests that would be involved can be seen by the following figures

Total number of mine workers	440,769
Total daily wage	$704,000
Total yearly wage (230 days)	$161,924,000
Coal mined each year (tons)	275,457,118
Value of coal mined	$306,500,000
Amount invested in mines	$2,557,500,000

A total suspension of coat mining, however, is practically impossible, because the United Mine Workers' organization does not control all the miners in the country.

President Russell and Secretary-Treasurer Ryan, of the Illinois miners' organization, will arrive here to-day.

Conditions in the anthracite region remain unchanged. The entire coal belt was extremely quiet. Rain is falling today, which is not favorable to the companies. It will, however, cause no serious inconvenience, because it is not heavy enough to swamp the pumps.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 18.—President Mitchell has called a national convention at Indianapolis at the earliest possible moment to consider the advisability of calling out all the soft coal miners in the United States. Mr. Mitchell says he cannot give the exact date when the convention will be held.

The convention will be held for the purpose of discussing the advisability of involving all the soft coal miners in the United States in the struggle now going on in the anthracite coal fields.

If the delegates should decide to inaugurate a national suspension of coal mining everybody at strike headquarters believe it would have a disastrous effect on the industries of the country. The supply of coal would become so short that large and small industrial establishments would be compelled to suspend operations and many railroads would also seriously suffer. There are approximately about 450,000 coal miners in the United States. Of these about 350,000, Mr. Mitchell says, are affiliated with the union and an additional 50,000 comply with the legislation of the miners' organization. It is impossible to forecast what the national gathering will do because not one delegate has yet been elected. The anthracite delegates will go into the convention with 142,000 striking hard coal miners at their back for a general strike. The delegates will have approximately 250,000 behind them for a strike and in Michigan, where the union has been having trouble, the delegates will also be instructed for a national suspension.

Central Pennsylvania will contribute a certain number of delegates who will want a general strike as will also Kentucky. It remains for Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois and Indiana to offset this, as it is unofficially understood that the miners in these sections are not very enthusiastic for a general stoppage of coal production.

The great barrier to be overcome in the campaign for a national suspension is the yearly wage scale agreement that many of the soft coal miners have with the companies. These agreements are looked upon as contracts, and a large percentage of miners in the west are rather averse to breaking them. The principal bone of contention in the anthracite region is for a yearly wage agreement. Those who are opposed to a general strike use the argument that if the soft coal miners break these contracts and go on strike to help the anthracite men they would be losing in the west what the hard coal miners are fighting for in the east.

It is not improbable that the conservatives in the convention will be able to present a general suspension and carry through the convention some sort of compromise. One plan that is talked of is to have only central Pennsylvania and West Virginia men help the anthracite workers, and another plan is to have all the soft coal miners work only a certain number of days each week. Failing to gain anything by either of these two moves, then as a final card, stop the production altogether. A delegation of Illinois leaders will be here to-morrow. It is said they come merely to talk over a local difference in Illinois.

There will be about 1,000 delegates in the convention. Each local union will have one vote for each 100 members or fraction of that number and an additional vote for each majority fraction. Ten delegates can be sent to the convention yet the delgation may have but one vote among them. National Secretary Wilson has already started to send out the call for the convention. The call is sent direct to every local union and does not first send through the district officers. An effort was made to get an idea from Mr. Mitchell when the convention would be held, but he positively refused to make any guess. He said Mr. Wilson would be the one to announce that.

Whole Family Drowned.

Laporte, Ind., June 21.—A telegram was received at Wanatah, this morning, conveying the intelligence of the drowning of the family of Nelson N. Reynolds, of this county, in a flood in Tennessee.

A daughter was the only survivor. The husband, wife and three children were caught in the whirlpool of water and were drowned before assistance could reach them. A bridge, on which they were crossing, was swept into a raging stream.

Union Irish league resolves to make a day of mourning of coronation day.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

FROM THE ISLANDS

Moros Want Us to Adopt Their Religion--Malvar Testifies.

Manila, June 19.—Col. Frank D. Baldwin, of the 27th infantry, who is stationed on the Island of Mindanao, has written a letter to the sultan of Baclod in which he sets forth the intentions of the American authorities. Col. Baldwin said among other things that the Americans did not intend interfering with the religion, plurality of wives or property of the Moros. The following reply has been received from the sultan by Col. Baldwin:

"We ask you to retire to Malabang; we do not want you in the Lake Lanao district unless you will join our religion and adopt our customs. In case you do not so desire all the dattos will make war on you, because here there is but one religion, that of Stamboul."

Col. Baldwin says that the sultans of Baclod and Massin will have to be taken prisoners before permanent peace in Mindanao is possible.

Major Cornelius Gardener called the former insurgent Malvar, who surrendered in Batangas province last April, to testify before the board which is investigating the charges brought by Major Gardener concerning conditions in Tayabas province, Luzon. This board held its first meetings at Lucena, Tayabas province, but adjourned there to meet in Manila.

The testimony given by General Malvar has created considerable surprise. He said that Tayabas province had been one of the best disciplined insurgent strongholds under his control, and that each municipality in the province obeyed him. He declared that he could have called 1,500 riflemen and 450 bolomen in Tayabas province, and this without counting upon the men he could have raised in other provinces; that the people in the towns of Tayabas obeyed well the orders issued by the American authorities as well as his own. They sent supplies to the insurgents, he said, and then, after the lapse of a few days, would notify the Americans that such supplies had gone out. This Malvar ordered the townspeople to do in order that they might not be suspected by the Americans of disloyalty. Each body of insurgents in Tayabas was supported by the town to which it belonged. General Malvar said also that the object of all his orders was to prolong the struggle indefinitely; consequently in small engagements the insurgents were only allowed to attack the Americans when they outnumbered them three to one, and in larger engagements only when they had at least equal numbers. Continuing his testimony, Gen. Malvar said that the presence in any town of any native who was truly friendly to the American cause would have made it impossible for an insurgent body to exist in that town. To the best of his belief, he declared, the insurgents had candidates in all municipal elections held in the province. General Malvar positively ordered the attack at Candelaria, in Tayabas, last December. In conclusion, he said that the insurrection in Tayabas and Batangas provinces had been broken up as a result of the methods adopted by Gen. J. Franklin Bell in conducting the campaign there.

Four American teachers living at Cebu went out for a day's outing June 10, and have not yet returned. Three detachments of native constabulary are searching for the missing Americans and have received orders not to return without them.

TO SHADOW REDS.

Paterson Business Men Organize a Vigilance Committee.

Paterson, N. J., June 21.—An organization has been completed, composed of fifty wealthy business men of this city, to be known to the public as the Paterson vigilance committee, but the membership and proceedings are not to be made public. Private detectives have already been engaged to shadow the leading "Reds." The anarchists are to be induced to leave Paterson quietly if possible.

If they do not go the committee is said to have its own plan for action. One of the methods to be employed is said to be the keeping of a blacklist, and no matter where in Paterson a man on it obtains work his employer will be notified to dismiss him. If this plan be carried out it will starve out of the city all anarchists who may come here. It is said the committee has $250,000 pledged by the men composing it to carry out its purposes.

The business men are tired of the constant trouble that the anarchists have caused and they further affirm that it is damaging the reputation of the city to be known as the haunt of the worst anarchists in the United States. They aver that this plague spot has got to be cleared and that their organization is to all intents and purposes a vigilance committee. There are not wanting some members of the association to assert that stronger measures will be taken than have been announced if it is found that the milder measures do not operate successfully.

"Paterson is to be cleared of anarchists, quietly if possible, but most certainly cleared," said one of the leading employers of labor in the city last night.

Mayor Hinchcliffe seems to be in complete control of the situation here, backed as he is by the entire peace-controlling force of the city and county and a portion of the state militia. The soldiers' presence has had a deterrent effect upon the reds and they are not in evidence in the city.

The troops will remain on duty each night and be relieved by the deputies every morning. No troops will do duty in the daytime unless there should be more serious trouble.

AGAINST THE NEGROES.

Springfield, Ill., June 21.—Col. Theodore Ewert, assistant adjutant general of Illinois, has returned from Eldorado, Saline county, where he investigated the alleged outrages on negroes. He reports to Gov. Yates:

"That the law in Eldorado and Saline counties was violated by persons unknown.

"That two families received warning to leave; that others moved away of their accord, being frightened, and that inmates of the Colored Industrial school left on advice of the sheriff of Saline county.

"That the disturbances did not constitute a race war nor any organized movement by citizens against colored residents.

"That, in his opinion, the trouble originated from a spirit of fun, deviltry or bravado, on the part of young and irresponsible persons, and was kept up because some of the colored residents became frightened.

"That the citizens of Eldorado and Saline county generally deplore the acts of these unknown persons.

"That the citizens will endeavor to stop all further lawless acts."

Cruiser Denver Launched.

Philadelphia, June 21.—In the presence of a distinguished company of naval officers, many leading citizens from Colorado and a large number of persons from New York and other nearby cities, the unarmored cruiser Denver was successfully launched this afternoon at the Neafie & Levy shipyard. Miss Rose Wright, daughter of Mayor Wright, of Denver, christened the vessel.

DETECTIVE TRAPPED.

Norbeck Now Promises to Tell of Corruption.

Minneapolis, June 24.—Infatuation for a woman led to the capture of City Detective Christopher C. Norbeck, whose disappearance last week caused the suspension of his trial for bribe taking. Norbeck's bondsmen had offered $1,000 reward for his apprehension. The fugitive went to the long distance telephone at Carver, 25 miles from here, yesterday afternoon, and sought communication with Carrie Emerson, the woman now in jail charged with aiding him in his flight from justice. Norbeck was evidently ignorant of her imprisonment. The telephone operator detained the fugitive and sent a message to the sheriff. The arrest followed.

The prisoner was transferred to the county jail at Chaska and County Attorney Smith hastened there last evening with a number of officers. To Mr. Smith, Norbeck promised he would make a full confession disclosing the entire system of police corruption in connection with which he was indicted.

Irwin A. Gardner, the former special officer sentenced to six years' imprisonment for bribe taking, was removed secretly to the penitentiary at Stillwater. His confinement is expected to bring a confession from him and further revelations are expected concerning the municipal corruption pool.

Mayor A. A. Ames, who was arraigned under the indictment charging him with having offered a bribe to an administrative officer, furnished bond in the sum of $5,000.

BRYAN WOULD NOT DECLINE

Pushing Him for Fusion Candidate for Governor.

Grand Island, Neb., June 24.—The Democratic and Populist state conventions were called to order at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Chairman Hall addressed the Democratic convention briefly and introduced H. D. Travis, of Plattsmouth, as temporary chairman.

Many anticipate that the sessions will be long drawn out, owing to the necessity of the two conventions settling on a division of the ticket.

William J. Bryan to-day refused to commit himself on the question of whether he will accept the nomination for governor, but it is confidently believed by the fusion leaders that if he is tendered a unanimous nomination by both conventions he will not decline. Senator Allen early to-day reiterated the stand that he has all along taken to the effect that in case of his nomination Mr. Bryan could not and would not decline.

NURSE WHO MURDERED PATIENTS IS INSANE

Barnstable, Mass., June 24.—Miss Jane Toppan, who was on trial here on the charge of poisoning Mrs. Gibbs, for whom she acted as nurse, was found not guilty by reason of insanity, and by order of the court she was committed to the Taunton insane asylum for the rest of her life. She confessed that she gave Mrs. Gibbs atrophine and morphine. She was charged with nine other murders, all committed while she acted as nurse for her victims.

BRIBERY IN CLEVELAND.

Cleveland, June 24.—During the meeting of the city council last night, Councilman Kohl suddenly raised up in his seat and held up over his head $2,000 in money, at the same time making the statement that it was a partial payment on what was to be a bribe of $5,000 to him for his efforts to introduce certain unfavorable amendments to the application of the East Ohio Gas company, (natural gas) seeking admission to this city. There was the greatest excitement in the chamber when this statement was heard and Mr. Kohl immediately turned the money over to the council clerk.

Mayor Johnson, who was present, then charged Dr. F. W. Daykin as being the man who was acting as a go-between and who gave Kohl the money. At a late hour Dr. Daykin was closeted in the mayor's office with a number of city officials who tried to get a confession from him.

The East Ohio Gas company is a Standard Oil branch and wants a franchise to run pipes into this city.

There has been a good deal of advertising matter in the daily papers recently favorable and unfavorable to the granting of a natural gas franchise.

At midnight Dr. Daykin was placed under arrest on the charge of bribery. He was locked up at Central police headquarters and will not be admitted to bail unless the police officials are ordered to release him on an order from court.

A VALLEY OF FIRE.

Hot Springs, Wash., June 21.—For a distance of seven miles the Green River valley is a sea of flame. Since noon yesterday Dr. Kloeber and the employes and guests of the Kloeber Green River Hot Springs hotel have been persistently and successfully fighting the fire to save the hotel. Steadily the fire was held back, and assistance was asked for and promptly sent from Tacoma. Maywood, three miles below here, a lumber camp, has been burned out.

On each side is a seething furnace so hot that the crew of the relief train was compelled to seek protection inside the caboose while passing it. Morgan's camp, one mile down, is partially destroyed, though it is thought the most valuable effects can be saved. At Canton, nine miles below Hot Springs, are congregated the few settlers and woodsmen of the vicinity. They declare the forest for miles around to be in a blaze. At Eagle Gorge the same conditions exist and several smaller fires are reported within a radius of twenty-five miles.

PERPETUAL INJUNCTION.

Cleveland, O., June 21.—The circuit court to-day granted a perpetual injunction against the construction of the so-called three-cent fare street railway in this city. The court declared that the ordinance granted by the city council to promoters of the new company to build roads on at least three of the seventeen routes, was invalid.

The court pointed out that the original ordinance called for bids for seventeen lines, aggregating 75 miles in length; that the council had granted a franchise to the new company for lines aggregating 13 miles, providing only three of the proposed seventeen routes and that possibly other bidders would have been willing to carry passengers for less than three cents on a 13 mile road while not caring to bid on 75 miles. The court also declared against the municipal ownership and arbitration clauses included in the franchise as "unreasonable provisions." Mayor Johnson is credited with being back of the three-cent fare company. The mayor stated to-day that steps would be taken to amend the franchises and a new start taken on the project.

Canada, aroused by the Morgan steamship combine, plans a new national transatlantic line.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

Engineers, Firemen and Pump-Runners Return to Work.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 24.—The Susquehanna Coal company, which is controlled by the Pennsylvania railroad, scored a partial victory to-day when it succeeded in getting several engineers, firemen and pump-runners to return to its collieries at Nanticoke.

The men held a secret meeting yesterday and most of them decided to return. The exact number who went to work is not known at this time, as the company officials will not discuss the matter.

The men were distributed among the four or five collieries located in and about the borough. Most of those who went back were members of the union.

Operator Defies Mitchell.

New York, June 24.—President H. M. Olyphant, of the Delaware & Hudson company, made the following comment on the statement of President Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers of America, issued in reply to that of the operators:

"Mitchell's statement is misleading and unreliable as to facts and figures. If Mitchell proposes to call out the bituminous miners and paralyze the entire industries of the country he will find he has taken upon his shoulders a job bigger than he is able to cope with. There will be no arbitration, that is certain. We will operate our mines again with the men that are on strike now. They will be only too glad to come back and no strike leader will be able to keep them out."

ILLINOIS DEMOCRATS.

Springfield, Ill., June 18.—The Democratic state convention adjourned last night after nominating the following ticket: Clerk of the Supreme court, John L. Pickering, of Springfield; state treasurer, George Ruddleston, of Chicago; superintendent of public instruction, Anson L. Bliss, of Hillsboro; trustees of the state university, Dr. Julia Holmes Smith, of Chicago; J. A. White, of Urbana, and S. S. Paxton, of Monmouth.

John P. Hopkins, former mayor of Chicago, was re-elected chairman of the state central committee, after a bitter contest with Mayor Carter H. Harrison.

The two men indulged in an acrimonious quarrel in the St. Nicholas hotel during the morning, in which Hopkins bitterly resented criticisms made by Harrison, regarding campaign methods. Later Harrison and his friends succeeded in beating Hopkins in the district caucus for state committeeman. Then the general committee, by a majority of three, recommended the selection of Hopkins as chairman. A minority report favoring the election of Harrison was made, and the fight carried to the floor of the convention. The struggle produced wild excitement. Impassioned speeches were made in favor of both reports. The delegates at times were frantic, and criticisms highly personal in their nature were frequently exchanged.

Hopkins won by a vote of 862 to 397. Cook county's vote was: Harrison 253, Hopkins 209.

The committee on resolutions had a long and stormy session before their report was finally adopted.

The principal fight was over the first planks in the platform. As originally drafted this read: "The Democrats of Illinois declare their adherence to the fundamental principles of the Democratic party as laid down in the declaration of independence, and the constitution of the United States affirmed at our last national convention."

This was considered by the opponents of silver as too specific a declaration in favor of the Kansas City platform, and they fought it. For three hours the debate went on, and the plank was amended to read, "all fundamental principles of the Democratic party," etc., "repeatedly affirmed by past Democratic conventions."

No effort was made to bring in the name of Bryan.

Bangor, Me., June 18.—The Democratic state convention nominated Hon. S. W. Gould, of Skohegan, for governor. The platform, in discussing national questions, says:

"We deplore the policy which has created occasions for acts of cruelty and barbarism in the Philippines which no party dares uphold.

"We denounce the policy of imperialism as practiced by Spain in Cuba, by the British government in America before the revolution, by Great Britain in South Africa, and by the Republican administration in the Philippines. We believe that the liberation of Cuba was forced by the Democratic party and that the same liberty should be granted to the Philippines."

NEWS FROM NOME.

Seattle, Wash., June 21.—The steamer Nome City has arrived from Nome. She has about $200,000 in dust and 20 passengers, and reports that the steamer Portland has been swept into the Arctic ocean. When last seen the Portland was still intact. The revenue cutter Thetis has gone after her.

The Portland sailed from Seattle for Nome April 26 with 110 passengers, 46 of whom were from San Francisco. Many of the most prominent operators in Nome were aboard the vessel. The Portland is owned by the Alaska Commercial company.

The steamer Portland, Capt. Lindquist, is the pioneer of the Commercial company's fleet. She was caught in the ice pack on June 4, and was being carried up Behring Straits to the Arctic ocean at the rate of from two to three miles an hour. The Nome City came near being caught in the same manner, and when she found a lead and bucked through the pack to the westward, the Portland could be plainly seen drifting northward past the Diomede Islands.

Three whalers were also in sight, but they were in the lee of the island, and in no danger of being carried into the Arctic by the floating pack. When Captain Daniels brought the word to Nome that the Portland was in the ice and drifting toward the Arctic, the Northern Commercial company's officials and people who had friends aboard, were greatly worried and as soon as the Thetis arrived, a petition was presented to Capt. Healy, requesting him to go to the rescue. The Thetis left the same evening. If any one can render the imprisoned ship any assistance, Captain Healy is that man.

There is some danger of the ship being crushed in the straits. If she got through the straits, and failed to find a lead to eastward or westward by which she could get clear of the pack, she will be carried into the Arctic ocean, and failing to get clear of the ice may ultimately be wrecked by heavy floes further north. In the vent of her not getting crushed, she will be greatly delayed, and no doubt run short of supplies and fresh water.

Needed Warning for Roberts.

London, June 24.—Lord Roberts, the commander-in-chief of the forces, has again appealed to the public to refrain from treating the returning soldiers so that the "well-deserved welcome may not be the means of sullying the fair fame of my gallant comrades, of whose stainless reputation I am as jealous as I am proud."

Mob in Sioux City.

Sioux City, Ia., June 21.—City Marshal Swearingen, of Jefferson, was shot and killed to-day by Al. M. Shipman, whom he sought to arrest. The latter was killed by a mob, and the town is now in an uproar.

The Cincinnati at La Guaira.

Caracas, Venezuela, June 21.—The United States cruiser Cincinnati arrived at La Guira to-day.

CHEER FOR ROOSEVELT

Missouri Republicans Want President Renominated.

Jefferson City, Mo., June 24.—The Republican state convention met here today to select candidates for the position of superintendent of public instruction and to fill two places on the board of warehouse and railroad commissioners. There are numerous candidates for each position. Chairman Adkins made a brief address, in the course of which he paid tribute to ex-President McKinley and to President Roosevelt, referring to the latter as "our courageous young President." He declared that the Republicans of the nation should have a second administration of Theodore Roosevelt. At this the convention broke into cheers which lasted for several minutes. "We have no time," the speaker declared, "to quarrel about who should wear the shoulder straps. The Republican party has a higher mission than that of seeking to control federal offices."

TWO CONVENTIONS

Republicans of Nebraska and Tennessee Name Tickets.

Lincoln, Neb., June 19.—In a spirited free for all contest between seven promising candidates, John H. Hickey, of Osceola, Polk county, was nominated for governor by the Republican state convention last night. The nomination came to Mr. Hickey on the thirteenth ballot, after a vain effort in turn to nominate Wm. Robertson and J. B. Dinsmore. There were seven candidates. The convention did not adjourn till 12:15.

The ticket was completed as follows: Lieutenant governor, R. G. McGilton, of Omaha; secretary of state, George W. Marsh, of Talla City; treasurer, Peter Mortenson, of Ord; auditor, Charles Weston, of Rushville; attorney general, F. M. Prout, of Beatrice; commissioner of public lands and buildings, G. D. Follmer, Nelson; superintendent of schools, W. E. Fowler.

The nominees, except governor, lieutenant governor and treasurer, are present state officers, and the selections were made by acclamation.

The feature of the convention was the unanimity and enthusiasm with which the national administration was endorsed.

The committee on resolutions reported the following platform, which was adopted:

"The Republican party of Nebraska in convention assembled, congratulates the people upon the present prosperity under Republican administration, which applies to each branch of industry, and which is not bounded by any state or any interest, but applies equally to all the people, whether in the employment of capital or following the pursuits of labor. While the commercial and manufacturing interests are in the height of prosperity, the agricultural interests are equally prosperous, and the farmer and laborer find full and just remuneration as the result of their efforts.

"We affirm the platform adopted by our party at Philadelphia in 1900.

"We deeply deplore the tragic and untimely death of our great leader, the country's lamented President, William McKinley. While deeply feeling the loss, we congratulate the people of this great republic upon possessing a vice-president sufficiently courageous to follow out the wise policies inaugurated by his illustrious predecessor.

"We heartily endorse the administration of President Theodore Roosevelt. We especially commend the justice and wisdom of his reciprocity policy with Cuba, as embodied in his message to congress.

"We commend the bold stand that he has taken against the formation or perpetuation of unlawful combinations in restraint of trade.

"We are heartily in sympathy with the President's policy in favor of the national irrigation law, and we commend our senators and representatives for their efforts in securing the passage of the same.

"The American soldier needs no apology. His record is one of loyalty, bravery and generosity toward a treacherous and cruel foe. In battle, in victory and defeat, he has been the pride of his countrymen and challenges the admiration of the world. To criticise him is unjust, to denounce him is cowardly, to deprive him of the honor won is cruel."

Nashville, Tenn., June 19.—Hon. Walter P. Brownlow, representative in congress from the First Tennessee district, was the dominant spirit of the state Republican convention held here, which was thoroughly harmonious. Hon. Lee Brock was temporary chairman, and Congressman Brownlow presided permanently.

The platform endorses the measures inaugurated by the national Republican party, through President McKinley, and being carried out by President Roosevelt, as the only true American policy leading to individual happiness, prosperity and national greatness. The platform felicitates the party for having passed the first and only federal law on the subject of monopolies and trusts.

The following ticket was nominated: Governor, H. T. Campbell, of Carter; railroad commissioner, J. J. Elliott, of Shelby; supreme court, T. A. Wright, of J. Parks, of Bradley; E. C. Caldwell, of Bedford; B. W. Starnes, of Lawrence; C. H. Trimble, of Shelby; court of chancery appeals, George T. McCall, of Carroll; George S. Ramsey, of Coffee; Xenophen C. Wicks, of Clinton.

NEARLY A LYNCHING.

New Kensington, Pa., June 21.—Dominick Sandoff, Tony Madron and Louis Madron, Italians, narrowly escaped lynching early to-day at the hands of an infuriated mob of several hundred men and boys.

Late yesterday David James, a prominent citizen, was assaulted by the foreigners and Frank James, his son, who rushed to his rescue, was mortally wounded. Immediately after the shooting the assailants fled, but were overtaken and lodged in the police station.

A mob of about 500 gathered and demanded the prisoners, but they were quickly taken to the railroad station for removal to the Greensburg jail. One hundred men were deputized as officers to protect the prisoners, but no sooner were they landed in the station than a rush was made for them.

The building was partly wrecked, but the officers kept the mob at bay with drawn revolvers until a carriage was procured and they were hastily driven to Pittsburg. Hundreds of the mob pursued the carriage but the horses were fresh and soon outdistanced their pursuers. Later the prisoners were safely lodged in the Greensburg jail.

A Returning Officer.

San Francisco, June 19.—A. S. Williams, lieutenant in the United States marine corps, who is home on sick leave, has arrived on the Hong Kong Maru. He was a member of Major Waller's expedition and suffered untold privations with his men. Ten of his command died from lack of food and from wounds. Lieut. Williams personally suffered severe bolo wounds in a pitched battle with the natives. The officer was greeted here by his father, former Inspector Williams, of the New York police department. The latter came from New York to take charge of his invalid boy.

TO FIGHT MORGAN.

British Shipping Combine Is Said to Be Completed.

New York, June 21.—The British shipping combination, which intends to compete with the Morgan syndicate for the North Atlantic and Pacific freight and passenger business is now practically consummated, according to the London correspondent of the Herald. Many reports of the formation of the new syndicate, more or less accurate, have appeared in the last week. On good authority the following details are given:

Sir Christopher Furness is to be the head of the new combination. It is to be capitalized at £20,000,000 ($100,000,000). The Cunard company is included in the deal. The British government has agreed largely to increase the present subsidies, while Canada promises at least £200,000 ($1,000,000) yearly.

Six large passenger boats, capable of 25 knots an hour, are to be built; also a dozen 16 knot freighters at an aggregate cost of £8,500,000 ($42,500,000).

One well known capitalist who offered to take up a big block of stock was told that the whole amount had been subscribed.

In the minds of those who support the scheme the Atlantic is not greater than the Pacific. The main idea is the utilization of the Canadian Pacific railway as the chief link in a chain bringing Australia, India and Japan into nearer and more intimate touch with England and providing an all-British route.

KING ALBERT DEAD.

Dresden, Saxony, June 20.—King Albert, of Saxony, died at 8:05 o'clock last evening. His queen survives him, but no children.

Prince George, Albert's brother, is heir to the throne. The prince was appointed by the king in the morning to be his representative in affairs of

KING ALBERT OF SAXONY.

state. Both knew the king's death was imminent, but probably neither thought that within the day the prince would be the head of the royal house of Saxony.

Albert of Saxony was born on April 23, 1828. He succeeded to the throne on the death of his father in 1873. He married Caroline, daughter of Prince Gustavus, of Holstein-Gottorpvass. He had one brother, Prince George, and one sister, Princess Elizabeth, the widow of Prince Ferdinand, of Sardinia.

George, who succeeds Albert on the throne, was born in 1832. He married in 1868 the Infanta Maria, daughter of Ferdinand, king of Portugal. He has one daughter and five sons. The eldest, Prince Frederick, was born in 1865, and married the Archduchess Louise, of Austria-Tuscany.

The royal house of Saxony is one of the oldest in Europe, having given an emperor to Germany as early as the beginning of the tenth century. The elector of Saxony was made king in 1815.

GAYNOR AND GREEN.

Quebec, June 21.—Judge Andrews today discharged the motion for contempt of Detective Carpenter, and has remanded Messrs. Gaynor and Greene to Montreal in charge of the jailer of that city.

In rendering judgment in Carpenter's case, Justice Andrews remarked that the proceedings connected with the arrest of the accused deserved certain censure.

Mr. McMaster, for the prosecution, moved that judgment be rendered on the motions made by the prosecution to set aside the writs of habeas corpus. Mr. Tescheau, counsel for the prisoners, objected to the motions.

Judge Andrews' judgment was a very elaborate one, and concluded by rejecting the petitions for writs of certiorare, quashing the writs of habeas corpus, and ordering that the prisoners be remanded to Jailor Valles, of Montreal, there to be dealt with, and ordering Sheriff Langelier to deliver both prisoners to the Montreal jailer.

NEWS FROM THE SEA.

Montreal, June 18.—A letter received here from Stillwell Parker, of Head Ship Harbor, N. S., states that on June 2, a bottle was picked up 45 miles east of Halifax, containing the following note on a scrap of paper:

"Steamer Huronian turned over Sunday night in Atlantic. In small boats, 14 of us."

The Allan liner Huronian bound from Glasgow for St. John, sailed from the former port on February 7, and nothing to this time has been heard of her, although several steamers have searched for traces of her.

FIGHTS IN MEXICO.

El Paso, Tex., June 21.—Stories of two desperate battles in Mexico are brought in by couriers from the southwest. City Detective Harold, who has just returned from the Mescalero Apache reservation, tells of a fight between Thomas Page, a 12-year-old boy, and six Indians who had killed his father and were looting the house. The lad was armed with a rifle and, concealing himself behind some rocks, killed all of the Indians. The authorities have taken the lad to the reservation.

From Springs, 300 miles northeast of El Paso, comes the story of a fight between "Bud" Lee, who claims to be a descendant of the Virginia Lees, and a gang of cowboys who sought his life. Eight cowboys attempted to ambush Lee and his companion, but the two men heard of the plot. The dispute arose over Lee watering his herd of cattle at the Springs, the claim being made that they trampled up the springs and spoiled the only watering place for miles around.

The battle was with long range repeating rifles and Lee killed five cowboys and put the others to flight. Lee has surrendered to the sheriff.

KANSAS HARVESTERS.

Kansas City, June 21.—Less than three hundred men went from Kansas City to the wheat field to-day, although three thousand could have found work. Some farmers are offering as high as $3 a day, it is said. The Kansas State Employment agency at Topeka reports inability to supply one-tenth of the men asked for.

A new cure for
Rheumatism
of which any suffering reader can have
A Box Free!

On the theory that "seeing is believing," John A. Smith, of Milwaukee, wants everyone to try his remedy for the cure of rheumatism at his expense. For that reason he proposes to distribute 25,000 free boxes among all persons sending him their address. Mr. Smith had suffered all the agony and torture from rheumatism, tried all the remedies known and yet utterly failed to find relief.

At times he was so helpless that he had to take morphine and after considerable doctoring he gave up in despair. He began studying into

PANAMA CANAL.

Senate Bill Passed With Important Amendments.

Washington, June 19.—When the senate convened to-day at 11 o'clock, it was with the intention of beginning the voting upon the isthmian canal question at 2 o'clock. Mr. Proctor (Vt.) was relieved from service as one of the senate conferees on the military academy appropriation bill and Mr. Burrows, (Mich.) was named in his stead. was named in his stead.

Mr. Morgan (Ala.) presented the following letter he had received from Secretary of State Hay, concerning the point raised in the isthmian canal debate by Mr. Kitridge (S. D.):

"I am requested by the minister of Costa Rica to inform the committee on interoceanic canals that he has been instructed by his government to make known to that of the United States, that the government of Costa Rica is prepared to take all necessary steps to put themselves in a position to negotiate with the government of the United States a treaty for appropriate concessions for an isthmian canal on terms substantially as proposed by the government of the United States."

The communication was laid on the table.

The conference report on the bill to prevent the false branding or labelling of food or dairy products was agreed to.

Consideration of the isthmian canal question was resumed, and Mr. Spooner offered formally his amendment as a substitute for the pending so-called Hepburn Nicaragua canal bill.

Mr. Clark (Mont.) then addressed the senate in support of the Nicaragua canal route. He thought if one-half the objections to both the Nicaragua and the Panama routes were valid, neither route would be adopted. However, he was satisfied the consensus of conservative opinion in this country was that a great isthmian waterway should be constructed. The American people, he said, were not to be deterred. "You may delay the project," said he, "but you cannot defeat it." The difficulties of constructing the canal, he believed, were exaggerated. He thought that the Nicaragua route was more to be preferred as it was, in his opinion, more feasible and practicable than the Panama route.

Mr. Clark declared that the Panama canal scheme was a hoo-doo which ought to be shunned and avoided. He said the Panama canal plan had left a heritage of ruin, disaster and desolation.

Mr. Allison explained why he should vote for the Spooner substitute. He believed there was a general desire among American people for a canal and the people desired that the United States government should construct and control the canal. He pointed out that the eyes of the American people had been directed particularly toward the Nicaragua route because it was supposed that as a French company had the concessions for the Panama route, the United States was barred from the route.

Mr. Allison said it was proposed now to build a canal 35 feet deep and wide enough and with a volume of water sufficient to float the largest ships afloat. The minimum expenditure for the construction of the canal, he believed, would be more than $200,000,000; to meet this enormous expenditure he favored the borrowing of the money, making proper provision for liquidating the principal and interest of the bonds.

Mr. Morgan, chairman of the interoceanic canal committee, at the conclusion of Mr. Allison's remarks, began his speech closing the debate. He said the canal issue seemed to have come down to a single point—that of finance. On that point he deferred to Mr. Allison, but he did not believe with him that it would be necessary to issue bonds to pay for the construction of a canal.

Mr. Morgan particularly denounced the Panama canal route as "A place where labor and death join hands." He said he had been trying to protect the United States from intercourse with it. Those who wanted to "touch that thing might do so. I would not do it," he declared, "for both canals."

Mr. Morgan urged Congress to determine the question of route and not cowardly refer the matter to the President.

In conclusion he said: "Just one word in parting with this question. This duty was assigned to me by the Senate and was not sought by me." If we are to be beaten down here to-day, and America is to be disgraced, I shall have had the honor, and the American people will give it to me after I am dead, of having devoted honestly and sincerely the best labors of my life to the success of our project."

At 2 p. m. debate upon the canal question was concluded by previous agreement and the Spooner amendment, as perfected, was read.

The first yea and nay vote was upon an amendment offered by Mr. Bacon (Ga.) to the Spooner amendment creating a commission to have charge of the preliminary work of constructing the canal. It was in no way a test vote. It was adopted, 52 to 22.

The first actual test on the isthmian proposition was on an amendment offered by Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, giving the President the choice of routes, even if he could secure title for the Panama canal. It was laid on the table, 42 to 32. The Spooner substitute gives the President this power to select the Nicaragua route, if the Panama route could not be secured.

The vote on the Spooner amendment was 42 to 34, and it was adopted.

POSTAL CURRENCY.

Washington, June 20.—Postmaster General Payne takes a strong position in favor of the establishment of a postal currency in a letter he sent to Congress in transmitting the reports of the committee appointed to consider pending bills providing for a post check system. He enclosed with his letter a measure drawn by the majority of the committee for enactment by Congress, which he believes will meet the end in view. In his letter the postmaster general says:

"There is great need of some form of postal currency, and that the one proposed is very simple and would prove of incalculable convenience to the public.

"Hundreds of thousands of letters carrying small amounts in the form of ordinary currency or silver or postage stamps are transmitted every year through the mails. These letters are a constant temptation to those handling them, as it is easy to identify letters enclosing currency. The postal checks provided for in the proposed bill will be much more easily obtained and cheaper than the present money order, and with the extension of the rural free delivery service to the remote parts of the country would go far to provide a cheap, convenient and safe method to transmit small amounts through the mails, and would be available in those sections not heretofore covered by or adjacent to the money order offices or the banks of the country."

OREGON FARMS.

Washington, June 20.—The census report on agriculture in Oregon shows that on June 1, 1900, there were 35,837 farms enumerted there, with a valuation of $132,337,514. Almost 86 per cent of this valuation was in the land and other improvements than buildings. The value of farm implements and machinery was $6,506,725, and live stock; $33,917,048. The total value of farm property was $172,761,287. The total value of farm products for 1899 was $38,090,909, of which 45 per cent was in animal products and the remainder in crops, including forest products cut or produced on farms. The total farm products exceed those of 1889 by 100 per cent. The gross farm income in 1899, was $31,808,248, and the gross income on investment, 19 per cent.

RHEUMATISM

I have been a sufferer from Rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your relief. Yours truly.

W. C. BAKER,
989 Julia Street, New Orleans.

Radway's Ready Relief cures the worst pains in from one to twenty minutes. Sold by druggists.

BE SURE TO GET RADWAY'S

COST OF THE WAR.

Sums Expended by the War Department in the Philippines.

Washington, June 20.—Secretary Root has made answer to the senate resolution of April 17th, calling for information as to the cost of the war in the Philippines. It is shown that $50,000 was advanced for the expenses of the Philippine commission originally from the United States treasury, but this amount afterwards was reimbursed out of the Philippine treasury. For railroad transportation of troops and supplies to and from the Philippines since the peace treaty was ratified the cost has been $4,803,449. Reports from the various bureau officers are submitted to show the cost of the Philippine war, including outstanding obligations, showing that the total up to date is $170,326,586. The expenditures by years were as follows:

	Expended.	Liabilities.
*Fiscal year 1898...	$ 2,686,850	.....
Fiscal year 1899.....	26,230,673	.....
Fiscal year 1900.....	50,889,543	.....
Fiscal year 1901.....	55,567,422	$ 12
†Fiscal year 1902 ...	34,499,022	473,060
Totals	$169,853,512	$473,072

*Two months, May and June. †Ten months, July to April, increase.

Secretary Root concludes with the following explanation:

"Attention is invited to the fact that large quantities of valuable property, such as ships, lighters, etc., horses and mules, wagons, harness, clothing, equipage and ordnance, medical, signal and engineer supplies, the cost of which is included in the foregoing statement still remain on hand in the Philippines for use. Parts of these supplies are already being reshipped to this country.

"It should also be observed that a large part of the expense during the past year should not properly be treated as occasioned by military operations in the Philippine islands for the reason that it consists of pay and maintenance of troops whom we would have to pay and maintain, whether they were in the Philippines or not, in order to keep up the minimum number of regular troops required by law as a safeguard against future contingencies. The minimum at which the regular army is required to be maintained, by the act of February 2, 1901, is 59,657 men, and the maximum is 100,000. We have now less than 10,000 in excess of the minimum number. The cost of that excess only is properly to be treated as occasioned by operations in the Philippines.

"The present scale of expense in the Philippines is, of course, greatly reduced from that shown in the foregoing statement, because of the continuous reduction of the army, made possible by the restoration of peaceful conditions. Thus in the middle of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1901, there were about 70,000 American soldiers in the islands. That number is now reduced to about 23,000. Orders have now been issued for the return of the 8th, 15th, 24th and 25th infantry and a squadron of the 10th cavalry, and when these orders have been executed the number of American troops in the Philippines will have been reduced to 18,000. For the past six months we have been bringing troops home, as rapidly as we could do so economically, by the use of our own transports."

BANKRUPTCY LAW.

Washington, June 18.—The bill to perfect the bankruptcy law passed by the house amends the law in fifteen particulars to meet defects which, it is said, experience has disclosed. The most important amendment is one to define preference, to meet the supreme court decision in the case of Pirie vs. the Chicago Title and Trust company. In this decision the court held that payment made in good faith after actual insolvency, though in due course of trade without intention of making preference, must be surrendered before the creditor who received such payment could prove the balance of his debt. This, said Mr. Ray, who led the debate for the amended bill, never was intended by the framers of the constitution. Mr. Ray said it was the cause of 99 per cent of the objections to the law.

Four additional grounds for refusing a discharge in bankruptcy also are added. First, obtaining property on credit on materially false statements; second, making a fraudulent transfer of property; third, having been granted or denied a discharge in bankruptcy within six years, and, fourth, having refused to obey the order of the court, or refusal to answer material questions approved by the court.

An additional section was added on motion of Mr. Ray which provided that when a debtor waived his exemptions he could not thereafter claim them under the law of the state in which he lived.

In the debate Messrs. Clayton (Ala.) and De Armond styled the whole measure as oppressive and argued for repeal.

THE STORK HAS FLOWN.

Washington, June 18.—Mrs. Roosevelt's recent illness was much more serious than was reported at the time. Although of unusually strong physique, she succumbed suddenly on the eve of the reception to the French delegation at the Rochambeau exercises.

Mrs. Roosevelt was greatly debilitated by the trip to Charleston. It occurred at a time when she was peculiarly susceptible to nervous influences and her mind was constantly racked for her husband's safety. She made it a point to appear with him on all occasions in public; indeed he was beyond her sight for hardly a minute during the whole trip.

The long receptions at which she was forced to stand and receive the thousands who presented themselves broke down Mrs. Roosevelt's strength. Her guardianship of the President was purchased at great cost. While superintending the preparations for the Rochambeau reception she was suddenly taken ill. As a result, the stork has flown far away from the White House and all of Mrs. Roosevelt's plans for the summer have been changed.

Just before she left Washington for the leisurely trip to Oyster Bay, on the Dolphin, Mrs. Roosevelt announced her intention to return to Washington July 5, and resume the hospitalities which have been so freely dispensed from the White House during the present administration. She will probably remain in Washington until after the adjournment of congress.

CUBAN RECIPROCITY.

Washington, June 20. — President Roosevelt and several Republican senators held a conference on Cuban reciprocity last night at the White House. The President and the senators also considered the question of the final adjournment of congress, and after its conclusion, one of the prominent senators present expressed the opinion that congress would adjourn by the first week in July. He hardly thought, he said, that there would be anything done in a legislative way in the direction of Cuban reciprocity at this session.

SENATORS' JAUNT.

Going to Investigate Conditions in Hawaii Before Passing Bills.

Washington, June 24.—The committee on Porto Rico and Pacific islands of the Senate has agreed to report favorably Senator Foraker's resolution authorizing the committee to visit the islands for the purpose of familiarizing its members with conditions there. The committee decided to defer final consideration of the bill providing for the disposal of the Hawaiian public lands until the question could be investigated by the Interior department. Another question postponed until next December is that of the disposal of the property claimed by the Catholic church in Porto Rico. There is about $300,000 worth of real estate in the islands which passed to the United States under the terms of the peace treaty, but which is claimed by the church. The question is somewhat complicated, and the committee has decided that more time should be given to it than is possible during the remaining days of the present session.

CAPTURED WITH BOERS

President Gives List of Those Who Have Asked for Aid.

Washington, June 24.—The President has sent to the house of representatives a response to a resolution asking for the names of all American citizens detained by the British authorities as prisoners of war, in connection with the recent war in South Africa.

Secretary Hay says in an enclosed letter "that the following named persons, claiming to be citizens of the United States are or were held by the British government as prisoners of war."

In Ceylon—Henry McGaw Wood, F. M. Hearn, James McElroy, John Riley, John P. Doherty, W. F. Versleus, G. McTighe, J. Witt, H. Elbriest, J. Hill, Mendal Miller and Patrick Lennon.

In Bermuda—James L. Malloy, Antonio Rubino, Fritz Duquesne and Michael Halley.

Miller is said to have been a resident of Petersburg, Va.; Lennon of Butte City, Mont.; Malloy, of Boston; Rubino of New York; Halley of Nevada, and Duquesne of the Indian Territory.

The secretary says: "The department is not informed as to the places of residence of the others. The prisoners in general have asked to be released as an act of clemency. Whenever a complaint of illegal detention has been made the consular officers at Capetown and Pretoria have been instructed to make investigation. In any case the result of this investigation has not justified the department in asking the release of the prisoners on the ground of wrongful detention.

"The ambassador of the United States at London under instructions from the department, has made several efforts to secure the release of these prisoners on parole, on the understanding that they would return to the United States, but without success, except in the case of Mendal Miller. The rule of the British government has been that the application for release would be considered only in cases where the prisoners were seriously or dangerously wounded."

NO CUBAN TREATY.

Washington, June 23.—It has been determined that no reciprocal treaty with Cuba can be submitted at the present session of Congress. It was at first planned that, in the event of the failure of the administration managers in the Senate to secure favorable action on the Cuban sugar bill, a treaty would be drafted at once. This was on the understanding that Senor Quesada, the Cuban minister here, had full powers, and that a treaty could be drawn in Washington entirely. It is stated now, however, that this cannot be done, and that any draft of a treaty must go to Havana and be returned before it can be submitted to the Senate. This, of course, cannot be accomplished in the short space of time intervening before adjournment, if the estimate of the leaders that Congress will adjourn by July 4 are correct.

No confidence is felt in administration circles as to the ability of the Senate managers to secure the ratification of a treaty, even if one is drawn, and while the President may feel called upon to put the matter to a test, it will be rather with the idea of demonstrating his own purpose to do everything possible for Cuba than in expectation that a two-third vote for ratification could be received.

APACHES GIVE TROUBLE.

Washington, June 18.—The war department has transmitted to the interior department information that trouble is threatened among the Apache Indians on the San Carlos reservation, in Arizona, on account of the proposed shutting off of beef and other rations after July 1, next.

The action of the war department is based on reports received from General Funston, commanding the department of Arizona, saying that the Indians are very much agitated over the proposed action of the government and predicting that in case the rations are discontinued the Indians will take beef and other supplies wherever they can get them in that section, regardless of consequences.

Governor Murphy, of Arizona, is in the city and has received advices along the same line. As a result of these reports it is understood that the interior department will suspend the order of discontinuance of the rations, pending an investigation.

THANKS TO SEC. HAY.

Washington, June 18.—Senator Foraker and Representative Grosvenor called on Secretary Hay as a committee representing both branches of Congress and presented him an engrossed copy of the vote of thanks recently adopted by Congress for the eulogy on President McKinley pronounced by the secretary.

The resolution is a beautiful product of the joint efforts of the engrosser and binder. The text is traced in black face script upon the finest vellum and is bound in seal skin, with a suitable inscription picked out in gold on the face.

French are watching American struggle between President Roosevelt and congress for Cuban reciprocity with deep interest. United States considered bound to aid Cuba.

British free traders fear Chamberlain's proposals before the conference of colonial premiers.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

WHEATON'S REPORT

He Explains the Military Operations in Northern Luzon.

Washington, June 20.—Adjutant General Corbin has made public the last report of Major General Wheaton, commanding the department of North Philippines, prior to that officer's return to the United States for retirement. It is a long and elaborate explanation of military operations in pacifying the disaffected element in Northern Luzon, including Batangas, Laguna and Tayabas. General Wheaton gives a strong endorsement of the policy of reconcentration adopted by General Bell.

"I authorized," says General Wheaton, "the policy and fully approved of the methods by which the insurrection in the provinces of Batangas, Laguna and Tayabas was ended. The laws of war, as published during the administration of President Lincoln, were followed in all operations against semi-civilized insurgents, who habitually violated every law of war known to civilized nations, and who treated their own people with every barbarity that can be inflicted upon the helpless.

"At this time insurrection has ceased in Luzon and adjacent islands. There is no brigandage or disorder reported in all the island north of Manila. A few small bands of ladrones are in the mountains of Southern Tayabas, and there is brigandage in Cavite province, which the civil authorities state can be coped with by the constabulary. There is now little to prevent continued peaceful conditions throughout the territorial limits of this department, provided a firm and thorough policy of bringing assassins and disturbers of order to justice is followed.

"My service in these islands soon terminating, I wish now to express my highest appreciation of the gallant conduct, the courage, and humanity of the troops it has been my honor and good fortune to command. The officers deserve the gratitude of their countrymen and the men the gratitude and love of every patriotic American."

Roosevelt Vetoes Another.

Washington, June 24.—President Roosevelt has sent to the house a veto of the bill removing the charge of desertion from the record of Ephraim H. Gallion, who served in a Tennessee volunteer regiment during the war. The President cites the records of the war department to show that the record of desertion should be allowed to stand.

Spalding to Be Succeeded.

Washington, June 24.—Gen. O. L. Spalding, first assistant secretary of the treasury, has been definitely notified by Secretary Shaw that he is to retire. He probably will not again exercise the functions of an assistant secretary, being at the present time on a leave of absence.

MEAT TRUST.

Said the Packers Propose to Organize Under New Jersey Law.

Chicago, June 21.—A great corporation, rivalling the United States Steel corporation, in magnitude, is projected. It plans to be a two hundred million dollar concern. It may be called the American Meat company. It is to be incorporated in New Jersey.

It is announced that a gigantic consolidation has been decided upon. The packing houses that have agreed to form the big combine are what is known as the "big four" and are Armour & Co., Swift & Co., Nelson Morris & Co., and the G. H. Hammond company, although Gustavus Swift is not yet fully agreeable to the plan. Other concerns may be admitted. Even without additions the combination of the capital of the four firms will make a stupendous centralization of wealth.

As the matter now stands, it is said, the disinclination of Gustavus Swift, president of Swift & Company, and the largest stockholder in that corporation, to enter such a "combine," is all that stands in the way of the success of the transaction. J. Ogden Armour, head of Armour & Company, and Patrick J. Valentine, his chief lieutenant, are said to be in favor of the consolidation.

It is not yet determined whether the "combine" is to include Schwarzchild & Sulzberger. If that firm should join in the union it would mean practically a monopoly of the industry in this country.

The combination of the "big four," which is now under discussion, would not only make a combination doing a far larger business per annum than the United States Steel corporation, but would also do away with all the troublesome questions which have recently been raised under the laws against pooling and combinations.

There is no law as yet against a New Jersey corporation buying out all the beef packers and distributors of dressed beef in the United States, and the business is so close and requires so much capital for so small a margin of profit as to make it scarcely possible for any investment of rival capital to be contemplated for many years.

The Swift company has a capital of $25,000,000, and must turn its capital eight times a year through a gross business of $200,000,000 per annum in order to earn an ordinary dividend. It is figured that it does not make an average profit of two cents on the dollar of the business that it handles, but under consolidation of duplicate branch distributing offices there might be two cents saved and larger dividends made upon a capital of $100,000,000 or $200,000,000 than has ever yet been made from the beef packing industry.

This consolidation is the real cause for the recent advance in Swift & Co. shares from 102 to 110, while the United States authorities have been striking at the legal existence of the packing business, and while the newspaper campaign against the consumption of meat has cut down the cattle business of the country by from 20 to 25 per cent.

PROBABLY A LIE.

New Orleans, June 21.—It has developed about the boarding houses where the sailors and muleteers were recruited for the British during the South African war, according to a story printed here to-day, that the diseases now raging in South Africa among the live stock there are due to inoculations made in this port by Boer sympathizers and disgruntled muleteers playing even with the British. It is said that the virus used was secured from a Philadelphia chemist and that it consisted mostly of charbon and glanders. It is also stated that the British suspected that this crime was being constantly committed and for that reason removed their horses from this city to Montreal. The inoculations, it is stated, were also made in Lathrop, Mo., so that it was necessary to break up that camp as well. The British are now retaliating, so it is intimated, by refusing entrance of Louisiana cattle in South Africa.

CONFESSED TO KILLING THIRTY-ONE PATIENTS

Boston, June 24.—Jane Toppan, who was sent to Taunton insane asylum by a jury at Barnes Stable yesterday, where she was tried for the murder of Mrs. May Bibbs, has made a confession to her senior counsel, Judge Fred M. Bixby, that she killed 31 persons. They were patients whom she had nursed.

WATTERSON'S HOWL

He Devotes Two Columns to an Attack on Cleveland.

Louisville, June 21.—Under the caption, "A Death's Head at the Feast," Mr. Watterson to-day says various things in his Courier-Journal regarding Grover Cleveland's "harmony" speech at the Tilden Club banquet in New York. Some of the things he says are:

"The Democratic party is not so rich either in leadership or in position of strategic advantage that it can afford to reject good counsels from any quarter, but surely it has the right to draw the line on Grover Cleveland.

"To Grover Cleveland's insufficiency, to use no harsher term, it owes its undoing. The claim that he is the one man who has led it to national victory in forty years falls to the ground when it is recalled that in 1884 he won the election by a doubtful margin in the state of New York, which he had carried the year before by a majority of nearly two hundred thousand, that in 1888 he lost the election through his fatuous vanity and self-confidence, and that in 1892 the Homestead riots, which transferred the vote of the labor unions bodily from the Republicans to the Democrats, made the defeat of the Democratic ticket impossible. One star, at least, shone over Mr. Cleveland's cradle. He was born to good luck, and he was destined to be President."

"It is enough to declare that he found the party what Mr. Tilden had made it, a moral unit, a great, compact body of fighting men, and that, having twice betrayed it—we will not say consciously betrayed it for his own selfish ends—he left it, leaderless and divided.

"Even down to the Chicago convention of 1896 Mr. Cleveland stood in the middle of the road blocking the way alike of friend and foe. A member of his cabinet, without rebuke, was permitted earnestly to urge him for a fourth time upon the party.

"He literally held Carlisle whilst Carlisle's enemies skinned him. But, later along, when a sacrificial nomination was in issue, he was prompt, even vociferous, in his refusal to consider it. In a word, he was a receptive candidate for a fourth nomination.

"It seems a kind of irony that it should be a Tilden club to welcome Mr. Cleveland's baleful re-entry into political activities. Mr. Tilden died with words of scorn and contempt upon his lips for Grover Cleveland. He understood perfectly the coarse texture of Mr. Cleveland's physical and mental make-up, his obtuse selfishness, his ignorant obstinacy, his vulgar self-assertion, his indefatigable duplicity.

"That Mr. Cleveland should put himself forward as a conjecturable party leader is proof of a self-confidence which would be sublime if it were not sinister; because leadership with him means office, and nothing but office.

"From the day he was one and twenty till now he has been an office-seeker. He never drew a disinterested respiration in all his life. We are not permitted, therefore, to see in this artfully timed and ostentatious reappearance upon the scene from which he withdrew into the conspicuous shade of a great university anything except the organization of a presidential boom, as it is called.

"From 1889 until 1892, affecting the same seclusion, Mr. Cleveland was industriously shaping his campaign for the nomination of the latter year. His old office-holders were industriously helping him. They thought if he got back they would get back. So in every precinct throughout the country, while the chieftain masqueraded as a patriot and sage, rising superior to the material things of ambition and life, the Cleveland propaganda went on beneath the surface.

"The trick succeeded; it had never been tried before, and those who might have withstood it knew not how.

"We rather think the party will agree without much discussion that it has had its fill of Mr. Cleveland. The idea of his nomination is little short of ridiculous. He would be hailed by the Republicans as the Diaz of the Democracy; that is, as its only, onliest captain general. It is safe to say that as a candidate for a third term in the White House, and for the fourth time a presidential nominee, he could not carry a contested district in the United States."

HOUSE MEMBERS FAVOR PANAMA

Senate Measure Likely to Be Passed.

Washington, June 24.—The conferees on the isthmian canal bill met at 11 a. m. to-day. In view of the prospects of an early adjournment, apprehension was expressed by house members that a prolonged contest on the conference might lead to the postponement of all canal legislation. But when this project was suggested to some of the house conferees who are thoroughly aware of the situation, it was stated that there was practically no doubt that canal legislation of some sort would be effected, owing to the favorable temper of the house towards the senate amendment. The conference to-day continued for an hour and a half, and adjourned until to-morrow. It was largely devoted to the discussion of the legal aspect of the Panama route, but no settlement of that point was reached.

POSTAL DEAL GOES THROUGH

Western Union Knocked Out of Enormous Business.

Philadelphia, June 24.—The Record says:

Negotiations have been concluded whereby the Postal Telegraph company will secure the 3,500 telegraph offices and all the lines owned by the Pennsylvania railroad, now operated by the Western Union. The Postal will take possession of the offices on January 1, when the Western Union will be compelled to give up all of the trunk lines now in use which are on the property of the Pennsylvania railroad. This deal will deprive the Western Union of its chief outlets west and south, in addition to the 3,500 feeders that cost little or nothing to maintain. The negotiations just concluded were conducted for the Postal Telegraph company by W. A. Baker, vice president.

TRAIN DITCHED.

Fairbury, Neb., June 21.—One man is dead, two others are buried in the wreck and believed to be dead and three trainmen are injured as the result of a freight train leaving the track on the Rock Island road at Thompson, six miles west of here last evening. Eighteen cars of merchandise followed the tender of the engine into the ditch and blockaded the track for eight hours. Ten tramps were riding on the train on their way to the Kansas wheat fields. One of them was pulled out of the wreck in an unconscious condition and brought to this city where he later died. His name is unknown.

Two others were buried in the wreck and are supposed to be dead. Conductor Alcott and two brakemen were slightly injured. The wreck was supposed to have been caused by spreading rails.

PHILIPPINE TRIBUTE.

Memorial From the Federal Party

Canton, O., June 24.—Mrs. McKinley has received from Felipe Buencamino, a former member of Aguinaldo's cabinet and now a leader of the Federal party in the Philippines, the greetings and memorial of that party which he was commissioned to personally carry to her. He came from Washington, accompanied by Frank L. Jeannini, of the war department, serving him as an interpreter. They were received by Mrs. McKinley, and later entertained by former Secretary of State Judge Day, with whom they visited Westlawn cemetery and afterward dined at his home.

The Filipino was much affected by his meeting with Mrs. McKinley, whom he afterwards declared as a fine model for "Dolorosa," and tears streamed down his cheeks as he addressed her.

The address contained reference to the distress which the Federal party of the Philippine islands felt at the assassination of President McKinley. It stated that he was the protector of the Filipinos and that the Federal party was honored in being allowed to tell the widow of the deceased president of its esteem for him.

Mrs. McKinley was assured of the love of six million Filipino Christians.

At the cemetery the visitors were admitted to the vault in which rest the remains of the late president and General Buencamino, as he silently looked upon the casket, again wept. They also visited the site on which it is proposed to erect the McKinley monument and the family burial lot for the McKinleys. M. Buencamino, before he left for Washington, said he would remain at the capitol until after the vote on the Philippine bill, when he would go to New York to work in behalf of a plan to colonize the Philippines with people from some of the crowded districts of the United States. He said he hoped to interest Mayor Lowe in a plan to send 1,000 of the people out of the 11,000 on every square mile in New York city to occupy and develop the 20,000,000 acres of land owned by the government in the archipelago.

POTTERIES FORM A BIG COMBINE

Pittsburg, June 24.—A combine of six of the largest white ware pottery in the country has been consummated and the charter granted. The new company will probably be known as the American Pottery company, and be capitalized at $5,000,000. Col. John N. Taylor, of East Liverpool, O., will be president and L. I. Aaron, of Pittsburg, vice president. The firms now in the combine are: Knowles, Taylor & Knowles Company, Taylor, Lee & Smith Co., Edwin M. Knowles China company and the Harker Pottery Co. Ten or twelve other firms are confidently expected to enter the combine shortly.

Oxford Honor for Choate.

London, June 24.—Oxford University to-day conferred the honorary degree of Doctor if Civil Law on Joseph H. Choate, the United States ambassador to Great Britain.

Mine Buildings Burned.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 24.—The old Bessimin mine buildings at the Pennsylvania, steel works, Steelton, were destroyed by fire to-day, involving a loss of $25,000.

The Markets.

WEEKLY TRADE REPORT.

New York, June 21.—Conditions governing present and future trade show very sharp contrasts. While the immediately present situation is clouded by the rather less favorable industrial outlook, present prospect of an extension of the coal strike in the bituminous fields, the continued favorable progress made by all the leading crops lends assurance that once the present strained condition of industrial affairs is relieved a large and prosperous fall and winter business is assured. That in spite of disturbances, past and present, a heavy business is going forward is proved by the continued fine reports of railroad earnings for this season of the year, very heavy bank clearings and the comparatively small number of business embarrassments reported. It, of course, must be borne in mind that the coal trade troubles, though making their influence felt in a wider area than before, are still comparatively localized, and outside of sections immediately affected, in such places as the central west, the southwest and the northwest business both present and for future delivery is of good volume, in most instances in excess of a year ago.

With the exception of too much moisture in the southwest interfering with the harvest and continued dryness in Texas spoiling corn and impairing cotton conditions the agricultural outlook is practically without flaws. Rains have also improved the cotton crop situation in the South Atlantic, the Eastern Gulf states, Tennessee, Arkansas and the Indian Territory. Louisiana and Texas note that weather is dry and that cotton needs rain. Rains on the eastern coast have helped vegetables and fruits, which were suffering from dry weather.

The supply of anthracite coal is slowly ebbing and the use of soft coal is growing despite city ordinances. The strike is causing some additional furnaces to shut down, and thus accentuating the scarcity in the eastern part of the country.

Prices of farm products show the influence of improving crop conditions. Wheat is one exception to the general weakness, but this is much due to bad weather reports from Europe. Corn closes lower on the flattering outlook for the growing crop. Oats are likewise affected. Cotton has reflected long liquidation on the arrival of needed rains in a further decline in spots and futures, in which the strength of the statistical situation has been lost sight of. Hog products have also weakened on larger receipts, but beef prices show notable strength, owing, it is reported, to the scarcity of marketable animals. Refined sugar is lower after the heavy buying of the past month. Country produce is lower, potatoes particularly so on larger receipts. The strength in manufactured materials is notable, though print cloths are said to be weak in sympathy with the decline in raw cotton. The scarcity of pig iron is causing a noticeable stiffening in prices. Structural material and bar iron are strong, but wire and sheets are dragging, and some tin plate mills will shut down shortly. An order for 28,000 tons of steel rails for South Africa for delivery this year has been refused because of orders ahead preventing delivery. Wheat including flour, exports for the week aggregate 3,800,434 bushels against 3,400,014 last week and 5,520,831 in this week last year. Wheat exports, July 1, 1901 to date (51 weeks) aggregate 245,287,889 bushels against 210,570,303 last season. Corn exports aggregate 110,079 bushels against 94,981 last week and 2,435,487 last year. July 1, 1901, to date, corn exports are 26,193,075 bushels against 171,424,224 last season.

Business failures in the United States for the week number 177 as against 167 last week, 188 in this week last year, 167 in 1900, 199 in 1899 and 220 in 1898.

In Canada 15 this week against 12 last week.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Toledo, June 24.—Close—Wheat—Trade has been fairly active and market has held steady, closing ½c higher to ¾c lower for July and September. Premium of cash and June reduced a further ½c today. Early weakness due to indifferent cables and favorable weather. Bullish tone developed on prospects of rain and poor threshing returns from Oklahoma.

Corn—Market has been rather dull and featureless, but has held firm. The close was a trifle higher. Shorts covered some on bad growing weather in Iowa.

Oats—Market has been fairly active and strong, with prices ¼@¾c higher. Crop advices were not the best and shorts covered. Cash demand good.

Clover Seed—Dull, but firm, with prices 25c up.

Following are the prices at the close:

Corn—Cash, 64½; July, 63¾; September, 60; December, 46¾.

Oats—Cash, 45½; July, 28¾; September, 26½; new July, 27; new September, 22.

Clover Seed—Cash, $5.10; October, $5.15.

Following are the closing quotations from the various boards:

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	To-day Close.	June 23 Close.
Cash	73½	75¾	73½	75¾	76
June	73½	75¾	73½	75¾	76
July	73¼	75¼	73¼	75¼	76
Sept.	73¼	75¼	73	75¼	75¾

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	74¼	74¾	74¼	74¾	74¾
Sept.	72¾	73¼	72¾	73¼	73½
Dec.	70¾	72¾	70¾	72¾	73¼
Corn—					
July	67¼	68	67¼	67¾	67
Sept.	60¾	60¾	59½	60¾	59¾
Dec.	46¼	46¾	46¼	46¾	46
Oats—					
July	37	37¾	37	37¾	37
Sept.	29¾	29¾	29¼	29¾	29¾

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	80¾	80¾	80	80¾	80¾
Sept.	77¾	78¼	77½	78¼	77¾
Corn—					
July	67¼	67¾	67¼	67¾	67¾
Sept.	64¾	64¾	64½	64¾	64¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July				PUPUPU	ES
July	71¾	71¾	71¾	71¾	71¾

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July				70¾	70¾
September				70¾	70

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July				72¼	72
September				73¾	73¾

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	$18.30	$18.40	$18.12	$18.40	$18.25
September..	18.55	18.70	18.35	18.67	18.50
Lard—					
July	10.65	10.70	10.57	10.67	10.65
September..	10.70	10.70	10.60	10.70	10.70
Ribs—					
July	10.55	10.67	10.55	10.55	10.90
September..	10.75	10.80	10.60	10.77	10.80

MONEY AND STOCKS.

New York, June 24.—Noon.—Money on call easy at 2@2½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@5 per cent. Sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers bills at 4.87¾@4.88 for demand and at 4.85¾@4.85¾ for 60 days; posted rates, 4.86@4.86½ and 4.88@4.89; commercial bills, 4.84¾@4.85¾. Silver certificates for 5,000 ozs. were sold at 52¾c. Mexican dollars, 42½c.

New York, June 24.—Wall Street.—The disturbing effect of the illness of the king of England caused a downward tendency in stocks at the opening. Prices for the decline did not exceed a point in the leading active stocks. The point less was shown by Canadian Pacific, St. Paul and Atchison. Only a few other stocks declined more than half. The pressure of the liquidation was not heavy, the offerings being of only moderate blocks.

Some sharp losses occurred in the inactive specialties before supporting orders became effective. Union Bag pfd. declined 6 points and Smelting, Colorado 2, and New York Air Brake, International Paper pfd., New York, Chicago & St. Louis, Rock Island and Texas Pacific 1 to 2. The rebound in prices was led by the Southwestern stocks. Missouri Pacific and Texas and Pacific rallying strongly and the Wabash's rising 5 over last night. Chicago Great Western and North American advanced 1¾ and the A. T. & S. F. other stocks scored full recoveries. Chicago and Eastern Illinois was strong and the pfd. a point. Colorado Fuel and Amalgamated turned weak again, the latter losing 1¾ and Anaconda 2¾. The general market became dull and heavy again.

The buying to support the market was discontinued and the weakness of Colorado Fuel and Amalgamated Copper seemed to overcome the market. The former lost 2¾ and the latter 3¾. Anaconda declined 1¾, Amalgamated fell 1¾ to the lowest. There were losses of 1 to 2 by leading stocks in the Grangers, Southwesterns, Pacifics, trunk lines and specialties. The coolers were comparatively firm. Ice pfd. gained 3. With a rally of a point each in Colorado Fuel and Amalgamated, the market steadied. Bonds were irregular at noon.

The rally extended to 2 in Colorado